Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1874. NUMBER 16.

LIST OF RETAILERS OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MERCHANDISE, as assessed in Cambria County for the year 1874:

ADAMS TOWNSHIP.

Lic'se. Class, Lic'se.

Charles Helsel 4 7 00 14 Porter & Kennedy 7 00
George Orris 7 00

ALLEGHENY TOWNSHIP.

William J. Buck 7 50

BARR TOWNSHIP.

... . 7 00

BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.

George B. Wike 7 00

CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH.

... Schroth 7 00 14 A. Walters 7 00
... Buck 7 00 13 A. A. Barker & Son 10 00
... 7 00
... Sturbaugh 7 00 14 J. E. Maucher 7 50
... 7 00

CAMBRIA BOROUGH.

... Ryan 7 00 14 James Connell 7 00
... Kintz 7 00 14 Adam Pfarr ... 7 00
... Stibich 7 00

CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.

... Widmann 7 00 14 Louisa Aaron .. 7 00
... 7 00 14 Mich'l Tobey .. 7 00
... 13 Nutter, Cunningham & Co. 10 00
... Works 10 00
... 7 00

COOPERSDALE BOROUGH.

... Bryan 7 00 14 John Adams ... 7 00

CROYLE TOWNSHIP.

... Stineman 7 00 14 J. C. Stineman & Co. 7 00
... J. Brown 7 00
... Wintroth 7 00

CHEST SPRINGS BOROUGH.

... H. Nutter 14 S. M. Douglass 7 00
... 10 00

CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.

... Dunegan 7 00 14 J. Dysert & Son 7 00

CHEST TOWNSHIP.

... & Son 7 00 14 Balt'r Helfrich 7 00

EAST CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.

... 7 00 14 Buchanan & Clark 7 00
... Egan 7 00
... 7 00 14 A. W. Gochnour 7 00
... Kist 7 00

EBENSBURG BOROUGH.

... Lloyd 7 50 14 Gittings Jones & Co. 7 00
... Griffiths 7 00
... & Son 12 50 14 Andrew Strittmatter 7 50
... 7 00 13 Geo. Huntley 10 00
... 7 00 13 Myers & Lloyd 10 00
... Lloyd 7 00 14 S. H. Davis 7 00
... 13 J. P. Thompson 10 00
... 12 50 14 Jacob Thomas 7 00
... Co. 7 00 14 G. C. K. Zahm 7 00
... 10 00 14 C. T. Roberts .. 7 00
... 7 00 14 E. J. Mills 7 00

FRANKLIN BOROUGH.

... 7 00 14 J. W. Pringle 7 00
... 7 00 14 Peter Rubritz 7 00

GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP.

... 7 00 14 P. Smith 7 00
... 7 00

GALLITZIN BOROUGH.

... 7 00 14 T. J. Christy ... 7 00
... 7 00 14 John Simmons 7 00

JACKSON TOWNSHIP.

... 7 00 & Co 7 00
14 D. Simmons .. 7 00

JOHNSTOWN BOROUGH.

7 00 14 Wm. P. Patton 7 00
7 00 14 Jacob Wild 7 00
14 Andrew Moses 7 00
14 Emil Young ... 7 00
7 00 14 A. Burgraff ... 7 00
7 00 14 E. Zang 7 00
7 00 14 Chas. S. Ruth 7 00
7 00 14 Griffith & Bro 7 00
14 John Pendry .. 7 00
7 00 14 V. Luther 7 00
7 00 14 Geo. Unverzagt 7 00
7 00 14 Murphy & Co .. 7 00
14 T. & G. Gallaher 7 00
7 00 14 L. Cohen 7 00
14 A. Montgomery 7 00
7 00 14 Fred'k Mayers 7 00
7 00 14 Bailey & Hay .. 7 00
7 00 14 F. W. Kirlin ... 7 00
7 00 13 F. W. Kreps ... 10 00
7 00 13 S. J. Hess & Bro 10 00
7 00 13 M. H. Nathanson 10 00
7 00 13 D. Dibert & Son 10 00
13 J. A. McKinney 10 00
7 00 10 T. G. Stewart & Co 20 00
7 00 10 Benton & Tittle 20 00
7 00 10 Dibert, Wayne & Co 20 00
20 00 12 M. Bossart & Co 12 50
7 00 14 J. A. Beushoof. 7 00
7 00 14 Wm. Berlin 7 00
7 00 14 Geo. J. Thomas 7 00
14 C. Heckroth ... 7 00
7 00 14 D. & W. Dibert 7 00
14 Miss J. Brinker 7 00
7 00 14 C. G. Yost 7 00
14 Jacoby & Rose. 7 00
7 00 14 W. P. Davis 7 00
7 00 14 J. T. Kinney ... 7 00
7 00 14 John Muller ... 7 00
7 00 14 S. R. Varner ... 7 00
7 00 13 John Thomas .. 10 00
7 00 13 N. C. Wilder ... 10 50
7 00 13 Howe S. M. Co. 10 00
7 00 14 A. Pfeifer 7 00
7 00 14 E. Pfeister 7 00
7 00 14 John Bloch 7 50
14 Little & Dopp. 7 00
7 00 14 F. Krebbs 7 00
7 00 14 Jacob Fend 7 00
7 00 14 Wm. Levergood 7 00
7 00 14 Wm. Caldwell. 7 00
14 Wesley Green. 7 00
10 00 14 Chas. Oswald .. 7 00
10 00 14 Christ. Kimple. 7 00
7 00 14 John Porter ... 7 00
7 00 14 L. Luckhardt .. 7 00
7 00

LORETTO BOROUGH.

7 00 14 H. F. O'Friel ... 7 00
7 00 14 Shields & Son . 7 00
7 00 14 A. J. Christy ... 7 00
7 00 14 Wm. Litzinger. 7 00

MILLVILLE BOROUGH.

14 P. Rodgers 7 00
7 00 14 G. W. Stutzman 7 00
7 00

RICHLAND TOWNSHIP.

7 00 14 J. S. Baughman 7 00
7 00 14 Shaffer & Co ... 7 00
7 00

SUSQUEHANNA TOWNSHIP.

... . 7 00

SUMMITVILLE BOROUGH.

7 00 14 James Bradley. 7 00
7 00 14 Christ Reich ... 7 00
7 00

TAYLOR TOWNSHIP.

... Morrell & Co. 7 00

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.

14 S. McKenzie ... 7 00
7 00 14 Martin & Co ... 7 00
7 00 14 P. M. & J. Brown 7 00
7 00 14 Mrs. E. McIntosh 7 00
7 00 14 Alice Hagan ... 7 00
7 00

WILMORE BOROUGH.

7 00 14 P. M. Woleslagle & Son 7 00
7 00 ... 7 00
7 00 14 Jno. McColgan. 7 00

WHITE TOWNSHIP.

... & Co 7 00 14 Gates, Son & Co 7 00
... 7 00 14 Ramsey & Bro. 7 50

WOODVALE BOROUGH.

... & Clark 7 00

YODER TOWNSHIP.

... Beam 7 00

PATENT MEDICINES.

... & Son, Wilmore Borough 5 00

BREWERIES.

..., Carrolltown Borough $15 00
... " " 15 00
..., Johnstown Borough ... 15 00
... " " ... 15 00
... " " ... 15 00
... " " ... 15 00
... Kress, Conemaugh Borough. 15 00
..., Conemaugh Township 15 00
..., Cambria Borough 15 00
..., Washington Twp 15 00

TEN-PIN ALLEYS.

..., Washington Township $15 00
... " 15 50
..., Ebensburg 15 50

BILLIARD TABLES.

..., 2, Washington Township .. $15 50
... McLain, (3) Johnstown 50 00
... (2) " 40 50

APPEAL will be held at the Treasurer's Office in Ebensburg, on **Monday, June 1st,** ... o'clock, P. M. JOHN B. ROSS, Mercantile Appraiser.

BRIDGE LETTING.—Sealed proposals will be received at the Commissioners' office in Ebensburg until 12 o'clock, M., ... 1874, for the erection of a Bridge over ... at the mill of J. & H. Mellon, in ... township. A specimen plan of said Bridge ... at the Commissioners' office. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

A. ANNA,
W. D. M'CLELLAND, Com'rs.
E. GLASS,
... KENNEDY, Clerk. [4-24.-2t.]

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with P. B. MOYER, one of the Supervisors of Washington Township, for the year 1873:

P. B. MOYER, in acc't with Washington Twp., DR.

To amount of Duplicate	$79..23	
" balance due Township at last settlement	21.88	
" cash received	30.35—	$ 948.46
CR.		
By amount of work as per books	755.81	
" Taxes ret'd to Commissioners	27.70	
" Exonerations	10.-0	
" Order to P. Donahoe (estate)	27.80	
" " No. 12, John Kelly	1.50	
" " " 8, Thos. Donahoe	4.00	
" " " 5, John Kelly	1.50	
" " Peter Brownm	5.25	
" " " 6, Wm. McGough	4.50	
" " Philip Warner	8.00	
" " " 9, Peter Brown	8.40	
" " " 5, Nicholas Behe	6.85	
" " " 1, Mrs. A. Murphy	6.10	
" " " 12, C. Robine	1.50	
" " " 12, Thos. Donahoe	1.50	
" Receipt, P. D. Skelly	15.00	
" " H. Walters' Docket	14.00	
" " H. B. Martin	18.75	
" " H. B. Martin	10.00	
" " James Skelly	52—	$1,048.27
Balance due P. B. Moyer		$ 99.81

WE, the undersigned Auditors, do certify that the above is a correct statement of settlement with P. B. Moyer.

J. P. O'NEILL,
JAMES NOON, Auditors.
JOS. LYNCH,

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with MICHAEL BRADLEY, one of the Supervisors of Washington Township:

MICH'L BRADLEY, in acc't with Washington Twp., DR.

To amount of Duplicate		$1,359.47
CR.		
By Work on Roads, as per acc't	$965.25	
" Exonerations	10.95	
" 110 days' work at $1.50 per day	165.00	
" Receipt, Geo. M. Reade (Sept. 17, 1873.)	3.00	
" Order No. 18, J. H. Kennedy	1.50	
" " James Noon	3.70	
" " James Noon	1.50	
" " " 5, James Noon	2.50	
" " " 3, M. Bradley	39.02	
" Receipt, Johnston & Scanlan, (Estate J. McGonigle,)	42.50	
" do. do. do.	134.79	
" Order No. 7, Christ. Robine	4.75	
" " " 9, H. A. McPike	9.00	
" " " 7, James Noon	1.50	
" " " "	4.54	
" Receipt, P. M. & J. Brown	17.71	
" Order, J. Noon	3.00	
" " No. 4, M. Bradley	6.50	
" Receipt, Johnston & Scanlan	15.00	
" Int'est, Noon & Brown's Order	7.55—	$1,439.36
Balance due Bradley		$ 79.89

WE, the undersigned Auditors, do certify that the above is a correct statement of settlement with M. Bradley.

J. P. O'NEILL,
JAMES NOON, Auditors.
JOS. LYNCH,

Apr. 24.-3t.

STATEMENT OF AUDITORS' SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Carroll Township:

H. HOPPLE, Supervisor, in acc't with Carroll Twp. 1874. DR.

April 13. To amount of Duplicate	$540 86	
" " " Order of this date	90 93—	$631 79
CR.		
" " By exonerations	48	
" " " 64 days' services at $1.50 per day	96 00	
" " " amount of work done by taxables	535 31—	$631 79

VINCENT REIG, Superv'r, in acc't with Carroll Tp. April 13, 1874. DR.

To amount of Duplicate	$535 33	
" Order of this date	69 73	
" " " "	1 56—	$606 62
April 13, 1874. CR.		
By 54½ days' services as Supervisor, at $1.50 per day	81 75	
" stone hammer	2 50	
" exonerations	2 28	
" amount of cash collected and expended on the roads	15 00	
" per centage collecting cash	1 45	
" amount work done by taxables	503 60—	$606 58

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Treasurer and Collector of Carroll Township: JOHN SNYDER, Treasurer and Collector.

April 18, 1874. DR.

To amount of Duplicate		$264 44
April 18, 1874. CR.		
By order paid J. Litzinger (plank)	$11 60	
By order paid E. Dishart "	19 32	
By order paid J. B. Miller "	2 10	
By order paid Jos. Gossbarger "	6 20	
By order paid J. Yost "	3 80	
By order paid H. Fuchs "	6 00	
By order paid R. Hite "	4 00	
By order paid Henry Mellon "	4 50	
By order paid V. Reig, Supervisor	69 76	
By amount paid H. Hopple Supervisor, on order	50 00	
By exonerations	1 86	
By per centage collecting	13 22	
By 2 days' services, at $1.50 per day	3 00	
By order for plank	5 60	
By order paid D. Eager (rent)	1 00	
By order paid D. A. Luther, Auditor	4 83	
By order paid S. A. Shoemaker, "	4 50	
By order paid J. J. Thomas, T. Cl'k.	15 50—	$228 29
Balance due Township		$ 36 15

Witness our hands, this 18th day of April, 1874.

J. J. THOMAS,
S. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditors.
D. A. LUTHER.

Attest—J. J. THOMAS, Clerk. [5-1.-3t.]

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES of the Borough of Ebensburg for the year ending 28th February, 1874:

DR.

To amount of Duplicate, 1873		$1,184 18
" cash received from Weighmaster		114 75
" " " " sale of Toll House.		277 41
" " " " Fines and License.		52 00
" " " " G. A. Berry, late Burgess		15 00
" cash received from William Davis, late Treasurer		259 85
" cash rec'd for Rent of Market House		23 33
		$1,926 52
CR.		
By exonera ions to Collector	$ 7 04	
" commission paid Collector	58 85	
" " " Treasurer	12 92	
" cash paid Assessor	5 00	
" " " Return Judges	3 00	
" " " Borough Auditors	10 00	
" " " Fire Committee	30 00	
" " " Clerk to Council	40 00	
" " " Street Commis'ers	146 00	
" " " for Printing	21 75	
" " " Repairs to St'ts and Alleys	214 76	
" cash paid for New Crossings	80 00	
" " " Borough Property, Lumber, &c	288 92	
" cash paid old indebtedness	112 54—	$1,010 78
Balance in hands of Treasurer		$ 915 74

ASSETS.

Balance in hands of Treasurer	$ 915 74
" due from sale of Toll House	141 44
" " " Wm. Davis, late Tr'r.	40 07
	$1,097 25

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding Orders	19 85
Balance in favor of Borough	$1,077 40

Witness our hands, at Ebensburg, the 16th day of March, 1874.

JOHN GITTINGS, Auditors.
JNO. E. SCANLAN,

[5-1.-3t.]

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE. Estate of FRANCIS MCTAMANY, dec'd. Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Washington township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

SARAH MCTAMANY, Administratrix.
Washington Twp., April, 3, 1874.-6t.

TOUCH NOT.—Having bought from CHARLES A. MCMULLEN, of Clearfield Township, the following described articles I hereby warn all persons against meddling with the said property: 1 cook stove, 1 parlor stove, 1 set chairs, 1 clock, 1 washing machine, 2 beds and bedding, 1 barrel churn, 1 meat stand.

JAMES MCMULLEN.
Clearfield Twp., April 20, 1874.-3t.

Stealing and Earning.

Never try to cheat your neighbor;
Don't consent to be a tool;
Get your living by hard labor;
Bear in mind the golden rule.
If you try to play a sharp game,
And, succeeding, gain you earn,
The time will come when tricks the same
Will be played on you in turn.

Mayhap you gain by knavery,
And by certain thievish schemes,
Faster than by toil and bravery
Adding daily to your means;
But you'll find it's not so lasting—
You'll be cheated soon, yourself;
In your old age you'll be fasting,
While your friend has lots of pelf.

You have gotten without labor,
Never heeding the true worth
Of your riches, while your neighbor
Delved his from the stony earth,
Sweating freely for each penny
Of the few he got each day;
He saved a few, while you spent many!
He's the better off to-day.

An Exciting Exploit on a Western Railroad.

I do not think I ever felt prouder in my life than I did one morning when our locomotive "boss" accosted me as I was making ready the "Milwaukee," to take the through train westward.

"Well, George," said he, "heard the news? Guess not, eh? You ain't got to run this route again!"

I turned pale, fearing I had got into some scrape; but I only said, "Why, sir?"

"Why?" he repeated, "because you're put up in Abel's place. You feel kinder spry, I reckon."

I did, indeed, "feel kinder spry," for Abel, a first-rate hand, had just been promoted, with a handsome *douceur* for gallant conduct upon a certain occasion, and as the adventure was the cause of my being made an engine driver, I will, with your permission, proceed to relate it.

Soon after my arrival in the States, I succeeded in obtaining a situation as fireman on one of the trunk lines. After a while I became associated with Abel Storer, who had the reputation of a first-class engine driver, though he was, to my taste, a little too reckless, and when "in liquor," nothing daunted him. From Abel I heard many tales respecting the encounters he had had with the "white injuns," as he denominated certain filibustering gentlemen who had a playful habit of disguising themselves as native Indians, and carrying off any specie or ammunition contained in the wagons. At times, I believe, they did not hesitate to commit the most dreadful outrages, under the guise of war paint.

One morning about two months after my having been appointed fireman, we got orders to take a train down to Landerville. Abel was accordingly in great hopes of shooting some "injuns," and provided himself with a quantity of ammunition for his six shooter. I, more skeptical, neglected this precaution. We started, however, having a quantity of specie in our boxes, some valuable stores, and a mixed cargo of notions in our charge. We had received instructions to shunt at Bunkum City, for a faster train with passengers, and then, (if it had not previously run into us), to assist it up the steep incline at that place, our train being subsequently helped up by the other locomotive.

We arrived at Bunkum siding in safety, about 5 o'clock, and hearing nothing of the following train, replenished the engine, and then proceeded to look for some food for ourselves. We pitched upon a small store where we managed to procure food, and some of the most fiery stuff (miscalled whiskey) that I ever tasted. Abel drank it greedily, however, while I devoted myself to the food. We were on the eve of departure as two rough-looking fellows entered and demanded liquor, "taking stock" of us as they swaggered about. Seeing that Abel was becoming more intoxicated, and recollecting that the passenger train must be due, I attempted to move him, but one of the strangers stepping forward, requested us to "liquor up" before we started. Abel grunted a drunken assent, and I, not daring to refuse, sat down while the drink was being prepared. During the concoction of the "reviver," Abel kept wandering aimlessly about, swaying recklessly against the tables, and when the glass was at length presented for my acceptance, he lurched heavily against the stranger. Crash went the tumbler on the floor, while amid a volley of curses I dragged the offender from the house and managed to regain the engine unmolested.

Anticipating that we should be followed, I kept Abel's revolver in readiness; but after a time I noticed two figures proceeding in the direction of some log huts which lay some little distance down the line, upon the left. As the strangers disappeared over the brow of the hill, I turned my attention to Abel.

To my astonishment, he responded to my first adjurations by saying, as he gained a rising posture, "Darn them cusses, they have gone right away!"

For a moment I stared in speechless surprise. "Why, I thought you were drunk," I cried at length.

"Drunk!" he echoed, "those fellows would have had you on your back in a coon's jump but for me. I know them, the Injun thieves, they're after our specie, my boy, as sure as shootin', but I'll tail 'em, the varmints. Which is the specie wagon?"

"No. 8," I responded, wonderingly.

"Off with it and tackle it on to the passenger train," cried Abel, excitedly, "we'll fix their flints yet, by gosh."

So we set to work with a will, but while we were uncoupling the wagon, the other train arrived. Abel communicated his suspicions to the conductor, and in a few moments the specie was included amongst the passenger cars. By this time evening was closing in, and when he placed the train on the siding, at the top of the decline, to clear the track for the passenger train, I began to hope that our fears of any attack were groundless.

We ran down with the steam on, to get in the rear of the passenger train, and the other engine followed at a little distance. As our engine neared the points, just between the log huts I have mentioned, several figures rose from their concealment. Without warning of any kind, they deliberately fired at the engines as they passed. Surprise, more than fear, kept us for a moment inactive. But Abel quickly recovered himself. Shouting to me to lie down, he discharged two barrels at the nearest of our assailants. With a groan he fell dead in his tracks. In a few seconds we had run out of range, but those upon the other engine were less fortunate. Unarmed as they were, the driver and fireman could make no resistance, and we as well as the passengers, who were turning out to their assistance, were obliged to remain passive spectators. The poor fellows were tumbled off the engine by their assailants, whose intention to seize the specie wagon was now evident. But in this they were foiled. Some of the passengers now having got within range, had by this time commenced a pretty hot fire against the filibusters who now found themselves in a fix; as Abel reversing his engine, returned to the attack. Their position thus becoming untenable, they started their engine and ran quickly out of range of the passengers' fire, but Nemesis was behind them. Abel, seeing their manœuvre, turned on full pressure, and swore he'd shoot them before he slept. Now commenced the most extraordinary chase I ever heard of.

The engine in front had a start of about half a mile, but we had greater power, and understood the management of the machine. Both locomotives were well supplied with wood and water. One of our opponents attempted to jump off, as the speed for a moment was slackened but he was hurled upon the line a bleeding mass. His terrible fate deterred his companions, who increased their distance and disappeared over the brow of the hill. We followed, going at a terrific rate, bumping and oscillating to such a degree upon the uneven track, that I fancied that we should have run off the track. We kept our course, however, gaining slightly for a time. Abel taking every opportunity of sending a bullet through the weatherboard of the retreating engine.

As the excitement cooled off a little, I for the first time discovered that I had been hit. A trickling of blood from a wound in my arm and a numb sensation, were anything but agreeable. A rough bandage stopped the bleeding, and we were then at liberty to observe the chase once more. Darkness came on, yet there was no sign of any abatement of the speed, or any apparent change in our relative positions. Occasionally a defiant whistle was borne back to us, but still on we swept through the night. Suddenly the red glow upon the track in front seemed to stop. We neared it rapidly.

"Dive!" roared Abel, just in time. As he spoke, two shots came whizzing through the glass in front, and fell harmless from the iron plate behind us.

"A shave that?" laughed my companion. "I'll be quits." As he spoke he got out upon the frame, and told me to lie cached.

"What on earth are you about?" I asked. His reply made me shudder.

"I'm going to kill them on that engin', good-by, friend." He was gone—creeping over the wheel-castings to the buffet beam.

Now determined to win, I employed every means to do so. We were surely gaining. Another log upon the already roaring furnace. The valves discharged a cloud of hissing steam, but on I went to destruction.

In a few moments more the engines were almost touching; another shot, but no harm done. We bumped! a grinding noise was heard, then another bump. "Hurrah!" I cried, or rather tried to cry, for my throat was so parched that I could scarcely utter a sound, and regardless of risk was about to join Abel when a shrill noise arose beneath us, and the other engine shot into the darkness ahead. With an oath I shut off the steam (further progress I knew was impossible with the heated machinery) and shouted to Abel. As soon as I could pull up, I jumped off and ran to the front. Abel had disappeared! Gracious heavens, had he fallen where the engines touched? I began to fear the worst, and called wildly, in the vain hope that he might hear, but the whisper of the wind was the only reply. It was impossible that he could have gained the foot-plate of the other engine and escaped instant death; had he fallen the engine would have killed him. Thus I argued, and after a time mechanically filled a pipe, and taking a lamp began to oil the cranks. Looking at my watch, I found we had been running thirty minutes, and at such a pace that I knew the up mail could not be far distant, and that Landerville was only a few miles off. So I ran gently ahead again, and had not run far when a sudden lift of the engine nearly threw me down. I stopped and descended. At the side of the track lay a body horribly disfigured. The cow-catcher had struck him and dragged him along. An indefinable sensation of fear took possession of me. Was this Abel, after all?

It was too awful. I managed, however, to turn the corpse upon its back. The features were indistinguishable; but all doubt was speedily set at rest, for by my lantern's light I recognized Abel's cap firmly clasped in the dead man's hand.

I staggered against the engine, and now that the excitement was over sobbed like a child. The passengers in the train we had left, the up mail—all were forgotten, until I had reverently placed the body on the engine. The silence was terrible. I persevered until I had covered the remains of my poor mate as well as possible, and as I sat down upon the engine rail I fancied I heard the distant rattle of an approaching train. I rose and listened intently. Soon a whistle, long, though very faint, broke the stillness. I stood ready to run if occasion demanded it, when again the whistle rose, this time loud and clear, and after dying away into a long wailing sound, suddenly ended in three sharp, quick notes. My heart leaped to my throat —*that was Abel Storer's sign!*

With trembling fingers I replied. In a few moments a dark object loomed in front and Abel's "halloa" was ringing in my ears. In two seconds more I was beside him. "Don't wring a man's arm off," he cried.

"Good heavens! How did you escape?" I asked.

"I'd a toughish bout of it," Abel replied, "but, by gosh, I've won."

"I fancied you were shot," said I; "look here," and taking him to his own engine I showed him the body which still lay there in all its ghastly reality.

"Shot," he laughed, in no way affected by the sight; no, sir, that's the coon I pipped in the skull; he grabbed my cap, too, and I may as well have it again, I guess. So saying, he released the dusty head-covering from his late antagonist's grasp, and calmly brushing it, continued: "Yes, you see when the engines closed I leaped on the step and potted this fellow at once. Didn't you hear the shot?"

I said I had heard a noise, but fancied it was a steam pipe which had given way.

"No," he said, "that was my first fire. These Injuns had but one 'derrick' between them, and this fellow was going to use it in my favor, but I luckily stopped that. The other tried a knife on my skin, but he was soon plugged. Then I had to go to Landerville to give information, and was returning for you when I saw your head-lamp, and whistled accordin'—that's all."

"Is the unfortunate man dead?" I asked.

"Not he," replied Abel, "I only shot him in the shoulder; but he'll lose his arm I reckon. We'd better be going, and see about the passengers now, I think."

We then coupled the engines, and leaving the dead undisturbed on one, mounted the other. On arriving at Bunkum City we told our tale, to which the mangled body of the filibuster bore grewsome testimony, and after a detention of rather more than an hour the passengers were dispatched on their journey. Upon our return to headquarters we were especially thanked, and otherwise more substantially rewarded. Abel was promoted to a comfortable permanent berth in New York City, while I was made an engine driver, with the highest scale of pay, in his stead.

Economy the Road to Wealth.

A lady read somewhere that economy was the sure road to wealth, and hearing that the gas bill was enormous, felt the gas might be economized by turning it off at the meter every morning, so that it would not waste through the brackets. This she did, intending to regulate it in the evening. She went to see her mother, however, and Biggins having returned about 8 o'clock P. M., turned up the jet and struck a match. Nursing it carefully with his hand he placed it to the bracket; pshaw! it went out; another, and still it would not light. He thought the infernal thing must be broken, and going into the next room, fell over a chair and smashed his face. He tried it until his matches were all gone, and then, feeling on the mantel for more, turned over his wife's oil perfume bottle, and knew it was running on his coat. He swore and started down stairs, and just in the hall met Maria returning with the children.

"Biggins, why is there no light in the house?"

He endeavored to explain; but of no use. He was foolish. The gas would light if he had only tried; and she marched into the parlor, her dress catching in her cabinet of Chinese curiosities, and it falling with a crash. She tried, and in vain, for besides spoiling her best silk, she trod on the child with boils, and mashed her best bonnet, when, lo! she remembered what was the matter.

She would sooner have stepped into her coffin than to that meter, and she tried to do it quietly; but he saw her, and from that day to this when she talks economy he quietly sniggers, "Save from the gas bill."

Her silk dress, her best bonnet and her Chinese relics were nothing, she whispered to her bosom friend; but to have Biggins once know he was right, it "is too much," and she always bursts into tears.

IT is almost impossible to rear a young hippopotamus, but it has lately been discovered that the mother suckles her young under the water, and in future it may not prove so difficult a task. Out of eleven produced in Amsterdam only one lived, and when nine months old it brought a thousand pounds to go to America; but the man who bought it stopped in London, and exhibited it at sixpence a head, at the Crystal Palace, and while there the Crystal Palace caught fire, and the only hippopotamus ever reared in Europe was roasted.

"Charge It."

A simple little sentence is this, to be sure, and yet it may be considered as one of the most insidious enemies with which people have to deal. It is very pleasant to have all the little commodities offered for sale in the market, and it is sometimes hard to deny one's self, of the same, when they can be obtained by saying "charge it." But this habit of getting articles, however small the expense may be, without paying for them, keeps one's funds in a low state most of the time.

"I have no money to-day but should like the article much," says a young man who happens to go into a store, and sees something which strikes his fancy.

"Never mind," said the gentlemanly clerk, "you are good for it."

"Well, I will take it and you may charge it."

And so it is that little accounts are opened at one place and another, till the young man is surprised at his liabilities; which though small in detail, are sufficiently large in the aggregate to reduce his cash materially when settling day comes.

In many instances, if the cash were required, the purchase would not be made even had the person the money by him; but to some, getting an article charged does not seem like parting with an equivalent.

Still, when pay-day comes, as always it does, this illusion vanishes, and a feeling is experienced of parting with money and receiving nothing in return.

If there is an actual necessity of making a purchase, and the means are not at hand, there is a reasonable excuse for obtaining the same on credit; but when the article can be dispensed with until payment can be made, it is much to the advantage of the purchaser to do so.

"We must have a nice set of furniture," says a young couple about to be united in marriage, "but we have not the means. However, we will get it and have it charged."

And so they start life with a debt hanging over them for which there is no occasion.

The habit once formed is difficult to break away from, and whenever anything is wished for, it is purchased without considering that circumstances may arise which will render the payment of the debts incurred impossible.

Were there a certainty of health and a supply of labor, it would place rather a different construction upon the matter. But considering the fluctuating character of business, making it possible that a mechanic may be thrown out of employment at any time, it is certainly better to be prepared for such emergencies by keeping clear of debt.

Sickness may also overtake one at any time, and the thought that numerous charges are standing against us, aggravates the disease and renders the misfortune harder to bear.

Taking this view of the matter is it not better to forego the pleasure of possessing articles which our taste may prompt us to purchase until the means are in hand? It is very easy to say "charge it," but not always so easy to pay it.

And this is always the ultimatum. If payment is deferred too long the very one who politely tells the purchaser that it will make no difference about the money, will say he had no business to buy fine feathers if he had no prospect of paying.

And in a measure this is true. By pursuing such a course, a person is never independent; the host of little debts are ever ready to perplex and worry him, when that for which they were incurred has been used. Hence it may be said that the custom of charging it, is unjust both to purchaser and seller, as the one loses his peace of mind and the other oftentimes loses his money. Getting in debt is easy, but getting out is just the reverse; and for that reason it would be well for people to ask when about to make a purchase in the manner alluded to, is it not best for me to wait until I have the money, and then not have to order the seller to "charge it?"

The extraordinary change that has taken place in Japan in ten years is hard to believe. It is but ten years since the country was open to foreign commerce, and already in Yokohoma and Yeddo there are many hundreds of native shops, selling foreign goods, besides those kept by foreigners. In addition to this, it is stated as a remarkable fact, that a large part of the male portion of the middle and upper classes dress entirely in our style. Even old men, too old to sport the new costume, look with delight upon their grandsons dressed in hats, boots, and what belongs between, and take pride in showing off in the streets their "young Japan" thus apparelled. The army and navy are remodelled on European systems in organization, arms and uniforms, down to the common trumpet, drum and fife. They have stages, steamers and telegraphs; and a contract has been made for a railroad. There are two extensive founderies, with foreign machinery, in the country and several docks. As to the matter of diet, beef, the abomination of Buddhism, begins largely to be consumed, and bread is much liked. In the heart of the capital sewing machines hum in the tailors' shops. A foreign college in Yeddo has hundreds of boys studying English, French and German. Eight foreign physicians instruct in medical colleges. Newspapers are published in several places, with their columns of "Foreign" and "Telegrams," clipped and translated from our standard papers. Bookstores, selling English and French books, are seen in many places; and the quantity of books imported is immense.

Women as Sailors.

It is no new thing for women to become sailors. We are informed in ancient history that Artemesia, Queen of Halicarnassus, commanded five ships at the defeat of the Persians at Salamas, and made a brave resistance, distinguishing herself by undaunted courage and activity, and a perfect knowledge of strategy. Toward the end of the battle, seeing herself in great danger of being taken, she lowered her flag, and attacked a Persian war vessel with terrible fury. Her stratagem had the desired effect, for the conquerors, believing her vessel to be one of their own, failed to pursue her. There are several instances on record of American women, wives of deceased captains, navigating their vessels into port after the death of their husbands.

In the reign of George III., of Great Britain, an Irish woman, named Hannah Whitney, served for five years in the Royal British Navy, and kept her secret so well that she was not known to be a woman until she retired from the service. A few years later a young Yorkshire girl walked from Hull to London in search of her lover. She found him enlisted on his Majesty's man-of-war *Oxford*, and thereupon she donned a sailor's suit, assumed the name Charlie Waddell, and enlisted on the same ship. Her lover, not being as faithful to her as she to him, deserted the ship, and in attempting to follow his example, she was arrested, and her sex detected. The officers raised a contribution for her, and she was dismissed the service and sent home. In 1782, a Mrs. Cola became somewhat famous by serving on board a man-of-war as a common sailor. She afterward resumed her proper attire, and opened a coffee-house for sailors. In 1800, a girl of fifteen tried to ship at London on board a South Sea whaler, and being refused, she put on boy's clothes, hired herself to a waterman, and became very skillful in rowing. She did not learn to swim, however, and, one day, the boat capsizing, she was nearly drowned. In this crisis her sex was discovered, and she ceased to be "a jolly young waterman," and became a domestic servant in her proper apparel. Another girl aged fourteen, named Elizabeth Bowden, being left an orphan, went up to London in 1807, from a village in Cornwall in search of employment. She did not succeed in finding such work as she desired, and, putting on male attire, she walked to Falmouth, and there enlisted as a "boy" on board his Majesty's ship-of-war *Hazard*, and did good service aloft and below. Her sex was finally discovered, however, and by the kindness of the officers the poor girl was placed in a proper position. Still another, named Rebecca Ann Johnston, had a cruel father, who dressed her as a boy when she was thirteen years old and apprenticed her to a collier ship, on which she served four years, and then left the service because a brutal mate gave her a severe beating for being slow when called on watch. In 1815, when the British war vessel *Queen Charlotte* was being paid off, a negro woman was found among the crew, who had served eleven years at sea under the name of Willian Brown, and had become so expert a sailor that she was promoted to be captain of the foretop. She had all the peculiarities of a good sailor, and had kept her secret so well that no one suspected her real sex. This woman had been married, and had adopted a sailor's life to escape the abuse of a cruel husband.

Embroidery Workers.

A writer in *Chamber's Journal* says: The great centre of Swiss embroidery is at St. Gall, and the day on which the work is brought is a festival; early in the morning the young women arrive from all parts in their Sunday attire. After attending service in the church they collect in a large room round a long table, where each receives a glass of white wine. They begin to sing one of their melodies in parts, while the master goes round the table, examines the work, and pays for it. If he refuses any, and declines to take it, the dispute is decided by a syndic, who sits in the next room. When the examination is over, the head of the establishment throws a mass of embrodery patterns on the table; each girl chooses the kind she likes best; it is inscribed in her book, with the price agreed on, and the day when it is to be returned. They are very industrious; and, by reason of their great frugality, are contented with very poor remuneration; and by slightly sewing their pieces of work together, can have them washed at half the cost. In Saxony the wages are so low that it is wonderful how the women can live upon them; in Scotland it is said that many of the children receive only a halfpenny a day. A small number in Nancy, who can embroider coats-of-arms and crests, earn three shillings a day; but from ten to twenty pence is the usual wages. It is a kind of work that endangers the sight; and as fashion reigns supreme, it not unfrequently happens that a style is abandoned before the orders are completed; when the merchant profits by the smallest pretext to refuse the work from the manufacturer; and in this way the loss often falls upon the poor women, who can scarcely buy bread and clothes."

A standing antidote for poison by oak, ivy, etc., is to take a handful of quick-lime, dissolve it in water, let it stand half an hour, then paint the poisoned parts with it. Three or four applications will never fail to cure the most aggravated case. Poison from bees, hornets, etc., is instantly arrested by equal parts of common salt and bicarbonate of soda, well rubbed in on the place stung.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - - May 8, 1874.

IT has been stated in Rupub'ican papers during the past week that Senator John Scott, of this State, would be appointed Secretary of the Treasury in place of the present incumbent, Judge Richardson, who by common consent must and will retire. The latest information, however, is that Grant's particular friend, E. B. Washburne, of Illinois, and now Minister to France, will be the coming man.

THAT able, fearless, and always foremost defender of Democratic principles, the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, daily and weekly, has passed into the hands of Messrs. Steinman & Hensel, Hon. J. G. Smith having just disposed of his interest to those two gentlemen, the former of whom was his late partner. We are sorry to lose Harry from the ranks editorial, but hope he will ere long again grace, as he has ever done the high profession he has just abandoned. The new proprietors have our best wishes for a continued and enlarged success.

EX-PRESIDENT ANDREW JOHNSON has stated his intention of being a candidate for United States Senator from Tennessee, to succeed Parson Brownlow, whose term will expire on the 4th of next March. We have taken no political stock in Andy Johnson since he ran as a volunteer candidate for Congressman at large from his State in November, 1872, thereby defeating Gen. Cheatham, the Democratic candidate, and electing Horace Maynard, a bitter Republican. We predict that Andy will not succeed in his nice political game, however cunningly he may manage it.

MR. JOHN CAMPBELL, who was born in the County Armagh, Ireland, in 1810, died at his residence in Philadelphia one day last week. He was well known to many of the members of the legal profession in this county. He came to this country in 1843 and opened a book store in the city where he died. He always made it his peculiar study to keep on hand and furnish his customers with the rarest and most standard works in law, literature and science. He was a highly respectable gentleman and a prominent Democratic politician, but with innate modesty always refused to hold any political office, although often tendered to him.

THE Legislature, by a joint resolution passed some time ago, fixed Friday next as the day for final adjournment. We think it will not be done. A re-union of what is known as the Army of the Potomac will take place at Harrisburg commencing on next Monday, and will last through Tuesday and Wednesday. Gen. Grant, Gen. Sheridan, Gen. Hancock, and other distinguished military men, will be there, and of course during their presence and the festivities of the occasion, the well known Latin maxim, "*inter armas silent leges*," will be the order of the day. We do not look for an earlier adjournment than the 22d, and then will this Republican Legislature, with all its sins of omission and commission, be handed over to the solemn and impartial judgment of the people.

A FULL meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee was held in Philadelphia last Monday, the chairman, Dr. Nebinger, presiding. A resolution was unanimously adopted fixing *Wednesday, August 26th*, as the time and Pittsburgh as the place for holding the State Convention. This action of the Committee will meet with the general approval of the Democracy of the State. This matter having been thus definitely settled, we are of the opinion that our county convention ought not be called earlier than *Monday, the 10th of August*. The committee can then elect an additional representative delegate from this county to the convention and also appoint conferees to meet those from Blair county to elect a Senatorial delegate. We merely throw out this suggestion in order that the chairman of the county committee, and the Democracy of the county generally, may consider it. We are entirely opposed to a long campaign, but want it short, sharp and decisive. The time suggested by us will give the candidates eleven weeks time within which to canvass their claims before the people, and surely that is sufficient for any man's political aspirations.

ON last Monday week, when eulogiums were pronounced in Congress upon the life and services of the late Charles Sumner, Hon. L. Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi, delivered the most notable speech of the day. Mr. Lamar was an extreme Southern man, a violent secessionist and a firm believer in the institution of slavery. His tribute to the memory of Mr. Sumner was brief and eloquent, and indicates emphatically that the bitter feelings engendered by the late civil war have given place to kindly and fraternal sentiments, and that "the era of good feeling" between the South and North is once more happily restored—a consummation devoutly to be wished. Mr. Lamar said:

Mr. Speaker: I rise to second the resolutions presented by the member from Massachusetts. I believe that they express a sentiment which pervades the hearts of all people whose representatives are here assembled. To-day Mississippi regrets the death of Charles Sumner, and sincerely unites in paying honors to his memory, not because of the splendor of his intellect, not because of the high culture, elegant scholarship, and varied learning which revealed themselves so clearly in all his public efforts, or to the justice of the application to him of Johnson's felicitous expression, "He touched nothing which he did not adorn;" not this, but because of those peculiar and strongly marked moral traits of his character which gave coloring to the whole tenor of his singularly dramatic public career, making him for a long period to a large portion of his countrymen the object of as deep and passionate a hostility as to another he was one of enthusiastic admiration, and which are not the less the cause that now unites all these parties so widely differing in a common sorrow today over his lifeless remains.

Mr. Lamar continued at some length, in an eloquent strain of tribute to Mr. Sumner's statesmanship and worth, concluding with the significant utterance: "My countrymen, know one another, and you will love one another."

Hartranft's Judges Confirmed.

On yesterday week, when the late judicial nominations of Gov. Hartranft came before the Senate the *third* time for confirmation, the Democratic Senators *wilted*, and abandoning their former publicly declared position, voted with the Republicans to confirm all of them, and of course it was easily done by a *two-thirds* vote. This was not the entertainment to which the Democracy of the State, by the action of their Senators on two former occasions, had just grounds to believe they were invited. It will be remembered that these potent and grave Senators refused to vote for Hartranft's nominations unless the radical majority in the Legislature would change and modify the apportionment bill so as to do equal and even-handed justice to the Democratic party of the State. In taking this position they were sustained by the general approval of the Democratic press. If the believed, as they proclaimed by their refusal to vote on the first and second attempt to confirm the aforesaid Judges, that they were right, why did they surrender their convictions of duty on the *third* trial? Consistency is a jewel and is always to be commended. It seems to us that their final action was a most lame and impotent conclusion and cannot be defended, if they honestly believed in their position on the first and second occasions. What did their party gain or profit by it? Did the radicals so change and modify the legislative apportionment bill as to mete out justice to the Democrats of the State? We have not been able to discover the fact. The bill is now (Tuesday) in the hands of a joint committee of conference from the Senate and House, each of which contains a majority of radical members, whose report will be adopted by both Houses, and *that* will be the inglorious end of all this "fuss and feathers" on the part of the Democratic members of the State Senate. "Oh! what a fall was there, my countrymen!" When we read the bill as it finally passes on the report of the committee of conference, *perhaps* we may be induced to change our views on this subject, but we are afraid we cannot do so. We venture to say that no similar action of the Democratic members of the Senate of this State has ever heretofore occurred. Now let them meet their constituents and answer why they consented to this unparalleled infamy.

The Supreme Court Judge.

We assume that the candidate of the Democratic party, to be nominated by the State Convention, for Judge of the Supreme Court, will, in accordance with "the fitness of things," be taken from the *interior* of the State. The new constitution provides for the election of two additional Judges of that Court, and, further, that no qualified citizen shall vote at the election next November for more than *one* candidate.—It follows, therefore, that the candidates nominated by *both* the Republican and Democratic State Conventions will be elected, and hence the great importance of making good selections. We were never much in favor of demanding, or even asking, that any Democrat ought to be nominated for an office simply on the ground of his peculiar location or residence.

The names of several good and competent Democratic lawyers have been suggested in various counties in the interior for this important office, and that it is one of the highest and most responsible positions in the State will not be denied by any intelligent man of either political party.—Without consultation therefore with ROBERT L. JOHNSTON, Esq., of this place, we recommend his nomination by the convention. Mr. Johnston is an able and experienced lawyer and has acquired by patient and laborious industry a deservedly high reputation in his profession. He is a Democrat from conviction, is an upright and an honest gentleman in all his business transactions, and has heretofore twice been honored by the Democratic vote of this county as a candidate for Congress. He is well and familiarly known to the Democracy of the State, and is as pure as the mountain breezes under whose inspiring and invigorating influences he has flourished and prospered. We cordially recommend him as a candidate worthy the highest and most earnest consideration of the State Convention, knowing from our long personal knowledge of him that he is both honest and capable and that he would be "the right man in the right place." We have simply expressed our sincere opinion about Mr. Johnston in this hastily written article, without intending in the most remote degree to disparage the claims of the other gentlemen named for the nomination.

JACOB ZIEGLER, Esq., in his *Herald*, published at Butler, Pa., refers to the frequent mention of his name in connection with the Democratic nomination for Lieutenant Governor in the following manly and sensible language. "Uncle Jake" is well and favorably known to the Democracy of the State, and from his long experience at Harrisburg, both as clerk of the House and afterwards of the Senate, would make an admirable presiding officer over the deliberations of the latter body. He says:

We have been mentioned in connection with the office of Lieutenant Governor, but we have this to say to the Democracy of the State. We have never sought the nomination for a State office, although we have been voted for in State Convention, and we despise that trickery which too often is resorted to to accomplish particular ends in the interest of a ring or clique. If the Democracy, in State Convention assembled, chooses to nominate us for the office of Lieutenant Governor, well and good; if not there is no harm done to us, and we hope none to the party. Certain it is we shall not cry about it.

Our thanks shall be always due to those who have spoken of us in commendation and kindness, but we would despise ourself did we ask them to sacrifice the best interests of the party to gratify even a seeming ambition on our part. If we are not the person who ought to be nominated, either from personal integrity, popularity or standing in the party, then surely some one else can be found who ought; and, if so, the Democracy will not find us go sniffling and whining about like a whipped school boy because a majority of the delegates to the State Convention came to such a conclusion.

The Break-Up of the Republican Party in Illinois.

At a recent meeting of the Republican State Central Committee of Illinois, Mr. A. C. Hesig, one of the editors of the Illinois *Stats Zeitung*, the most ably conducted and influential German Republican paper published in the north-west, was called upon for a speech. A bomb-shell exploded in the room would not have more astonished his auditors than did Mr. Hesig's response. We give some of his most telling points:

Listen, genttlemen, to the thirteenth resolution of the Philadelphia convention, and see how you like it in connection with recent events, and the course pursued by your representatives from Illinois in the United States Senate. Here it is

A PRINCIPLE SOLEMNLY ENUNCIATED

by the party:

"We denounce repudiation of the public debt, in any form or disguise, as a national crime. We witness with pride the reduction of the principal of the debt, and of the rates of interest upon the balance, and confidently expect that an excellent national currency will be perfected by a speedy resumption of specie payments."

A speedy resumption of specie payments, gentlemen! What do you think of that in the face of the fact that your illustrious statesmen from Illinois, Mr. Logan and Mr. Oglesby, are attempting to rob the laboring men, and are

BRINGING THIS COUNTRY INTO DISGRACE

in the eyes of all civilized people by their labors to secure the issue of $44,000,000 more currency. I believe the people need more money, but it should be based on something more substantial than promises to pay.—Where is all this going to stop? Suppose next year, they print $1,000,000,000 instead of $44,000,000. They would have precisely the same right to do it. The republican party, by its statesmen, as they are called, will compel people who have to buy goods imported from Europe to pay from five to ten per cent. more than if the Forty-second Congress never existed. If you want to indorse Logan indorse him, but I will not. Indorse Oglesby, too, if you like. He has

AN OUNCE OF LEAD

in his leg, and I suppose he ought to be indorsed whatever he does. I will not indorse him. Your party is torn asunder, gentlemen—there is nothing left of you. Where is your Philadelphia platform? Where are your principles? You have none. What is then left of the republican party but office, office, office, and what mission has it now but to supply office-seekers with fat places? I will not belong to any party that has no higher aim or aspiration than office. When there is nothing left to the party but office I will not have anything more to do with it.

I prefer to be independent, without the incumbrance of party ties and lying platforms.

I am much obliged to you for listening to me. I was called upon to speak. I have given you my opinions, and having done so, shall take my leave.

A CALIFORNIA GHOST STORY.—A rather tough story, and one to be taken with many grains of allowance, comes from Oakland, California. A few nights ago, the residence of Mr. Clark, the paying teller of the Bank of California was the scene of an extraordinary ghostly demonstration. The family, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Clark and three young gentlemen boarders, retired about 11 o'clock. For a time everything was quiet about the house, and its inmates had all fallen asleep. Suddenly from the lower part of the house came a long, loud wail of anguish, as of some one in terror or pain. Louder and louder grew the noise, until the infernal clatter had awakened every one in the house. A desire for companionship seized the boarders, and they all gathered together in one room, and were soon joined by Mr. and Mrs. Clark. The noise still continued, but changing in character very frequently. An exploration was at length decided on, and leaving Mrs. Clark in charge of one of the boarders, the party carefully descended the stairs. Each held a revolver in his hand, and with the other nervously clutched the bannister. The hall was dark as Erebus, though when their eyes became accustomed to the dim light, they could perceive any object that might be in the rooms below. The noise continued, and now and then a note would be struck on the piano. Just as they reached the foot of the stairs, a chair came gliding out of the parlor, and took up its position in the doorway, bowing and nodding as if to reassure their fears. Rushing past the chair, one of the party entered the parlor and lit the gas. Here they saw a strange sight.—Every article of furniture in the room was in motion. The chairs and tables moved about like animate things, and appeared to take no notice whatever of the intruder. Gradually the noises ceased, and the furniture became stationary. After waiting awhile the party returned to their respective rooms. In a short time the noises began again, and again the boarders descended the stairs. To their inexpressible surprise, they found the parlor door taken from its hinges and deposited on the floor. After that there was no sleep in the house. In the morning the furniture was found to be disarranged and much strained.—The outside bars and bolts were perfectly secure, and there was no trace to show that any one had entered the house. The explanation of the phenomena is awaited.

A RACE OF PIGMIES DISCOVERED.—Bayard Taylor, in a late letter from Egypt, gives an account of the recent discovery of a race of pigmies in Central Africa. Speaking of two in care of the Khedive, he says the little fellows looked at me with bright, questioning, steady eyes, while I examined and measured them. Tubbell was forty-six inches in height, his legs being twenty-two inches, and the body with head twenty-four inches, which is somewhat better proportioned than is usual in savage tribes. The head and arms were quite symmetrical, but the spine curved in remarkably from the shoulders to the hip joint, throwing out the abdomen, which was already much distended, probably from their diet of beans and bananas, yet the head was erect, the shoulders on the line of gravity, and there was no stoop in the posture of the body, as in South Africa. Tubbell measured twenty-six inches around the breast, and twenty-eight inches around the abdomen. His hands and feet were coarsely formed but not large, only the knee joint being disproportionably thick and clumsy. The facial angle was fully up to the average. There was a good development of brain, fine, intelligent eyes, and nose so flattened, that in looking down the forehead from above, one saw only the lips projecting beyond it. The nostrils were astonishingly wide and square. The complexion was that of a dark mulatto.

CARE FOR SHEEP CHASING DOGS.—Many people will assent heartily to the principle that the best possible cure for a sheep chasing dog is to kill him at the earliest moment; but there may be exceptional cases. A correspondent of the London Field seems to think so at least, and relates an instance where after other attempts had failed, a fine Newfoundland dog was cured by tying him to two old rams and being left to such amusement as he could extract from their society. The result was an extensive ramble over hill and dale, hedges and ditches, and diversified, of course, by the discordant views each ram and the dog entertained as to the route for enjoying the best scenery. When all three were very tired, they were loosed, and nothing was so extremely offensive to that dog's taste as the society of sheep.

The Work of an Inhuman Fiend.

AN ENTIRE FAMILY MURDERED AND THEIR BODIES BURNED WITH THE HOUSE—ARREST AND CONFESSION OF THE ASSASSIN.

PITTSBURGH, April 30.—On Thursday night, in Mifflin township, on the Monongahela river, six miles from this city, Mr. John Hamnett, a well to do farmer, his wife, their child 2½ years old, a daughter, and an adopted son named Robert Smith, were murdered, and afterward the house was fired and completely destroyed.

The fire was discovered about 3 A. M. yesterday by a coal miner, who was passing along the road. Then a few smouldering ruins alone remained. A brisk wind was blowing at the time, and the fire seems to have made short work of the building. As quick as possible the alarm was raised, but little could be done until daylight, when the search of the ruins began.

The search resulted in the finding of the bodies of Mr. Hamnett and his wife in what was known as the sitting room of the house. Portions of their clothes still adhered to the charred remains, and by these their bodies were easily recognized. The remaining members of the family were found in various parts of the ruins. The partially consumed clothing on the bodies gave rise to the theory that they had not retired at the time of the fire, and that they had been murdered. If they had not been murdered they would have had ample time to escape from the burning building.

The next body was found in the kitchen. It was that of Robert Smith, the apprentice. The face was badly disfigured. The right hand was whole, but shrunken and shrivelled. The left arm was dislocated at the shoulder, the member lying across the breast. The feet were entirely burned off. The throat was cut in three places. The skull was fractured and jammed to a pulp.

A hatchet found in the ruins was brought in and the poll or head of it fitted naturally into a cavity or depression in the boy's skull. The feathers of a pillow found on the murdered boy's breast were not consumed, but were saturated with blood.

The next body found was believed to have been that of Emma Hamnett, 4 years of age. The features were totally unrecognizable.

The body of Mrs. Hamnett was recognized by portions of clothing still clinging to the remains. The wires of a hoopskirt were still about the body, furnishing proof that she had not retired when she met her death.

Mr. Hamnett was an Englishman by birth and was an old resident of Mifflin township. He owned a splendid farm, and was supposed to be the possessor of considerable money, which it is thought he kept in his house. He was a man well liked in the community, and was not known to have an enemy in the township.

Living with the Hamnett's was Ernest Love, a Swede, who was employed as a farm hand. He had been in their employ since January last. Who he was or where he came from could not be ascertained.—Love had got 50 cents from Mrs. Hamnett and was seen drinking about 3 o' clock in the Shellbark saloon in the village. After that he mounted his horse and rode away. That was the last seen of him. All the facts in the case point strongly to him as the murderer, and detectives are on his trail.

ARREST AND CONFESSION OF THE FIEND.

PITTSBURG, May 3.—The fiend who killed and burned the Hamnet family, near Homestead, in this county, was arrested in Allegheny City yesterday morning. One Ernest Love or Ortmier was suspected on account of his strange conduct. On Friday evening, while a number of men were talking about the murder on Troy Hill, Ortmier joined in the conversation, and said that he had worked for Mr. Hamnet. As soon as he had said this he ran off at full speed. Officer Quirk, of the Allegheny police force, gave chase, and soon captured him. His carpet bag, containing a lot of clothes, was found in a store on Ohio street. In a vest was an assessment paper directed to John Hamnet, giving the valuation of his property at $12,720. Ortmier was taken to the central lock-up. When searched no weapons were found and but little money. He seemed to be stupefied with drink, and either could or would not talk in English. Yesterday morning, however, Mr. Philip Holderman, who speaks German fluently, visited him in his cell, and he all at once became communicative.

CONFESSING THE MURDERS.

He gave his name as Ernest Ortmier, and said he was a native of Stuttgart, Wurtemburg, and came to this country about a year ago. He confessed that he murdered the Hamnets. He left their dwelling just after supper on the night of the murder, and went directly to the village of Homestead. He drank two glasses of beer on the way, and that was all he took that night. He continued as follows:

Just as I was leaving the saloon it came into my head that I must have Hamnet's money. I thought he had a great deal of money in the house, and as I felt so queer all at once in my head I though I must get it. I went directly to the house, but don't know how I got there. I suppose I must have been out of my mind. After getting into the house I found Mr. and Mrs. Hamnet had not come home. It occurred to me that to get the money I must kill the children. I found an axe in the kitchen, and taking that with me I went up into the room over the kitchen where Rob't Smith and myself slept.

KILLING THE CHILDREN.

The bed was in the corner of the room and I saw that Robert was sleeping soundly with his face toward me. I took a position to the front of the bed, and with one blow killed the boy; he never moved. I can't say how it was that the boy's throat was cut. I may have struck him twice, but he never groaned. After the boy was dead I went into the adjoining room, where Ida and little Emmie were sleeping. There were two beds in the room, one in a corner and the other, the one occupied by the children, near the centre. Both of the little girls were sleeping. I crept over cautiously to where they slumbered, and I dealt Ida a fearful blow, which silenced her forever. She never moved a muscle, she was dead in a minute. I then raised the axe and struck at Emmie. She uttered a cry and I hit her the second time. She did not groan again. After this I went down stairs and took a position just inside the door of the room adjoining the kitchen, and waited for Mr. and Mrs. Hamnet to come home. God knows my feelings when concealed there. I was desperate now and

THIRSTED FOR MORE BLOOD.

After waiting a long time I heard the footsteps of the couple coming up the lawn.—They came nearer and nearer, and I clutched my axe handle tight. At last they were there. Mr. Hamnet came into the room first. I was standing so that he could not see me, and I struck him from behind, using the same axe, and he fell to the floor. Mrs. Hamnet then came rushing into the room, and as she passed through the door I struck her, but did not kill her. She shrieked once or twice, "O God, John!" and then I struck a second blow, which killed her instantly.—Mrs. Hamnet and baby were the only ones I struck twice; the others were killed with one blow. I used the axe all the time. I committed the deed to get Mr. Hamnet's money. I searched Mr. Hamnet's pockets and obtained his pocketbook. It contained only fifteen dollars in paper money. I found Mrs. Hamnet's pocketbook on the sewing machine. There was only fifty cents in it. I looked over the house, but all the money I got was fifteen dollars. The silver money I spent I brought with me from Germany. I did not get it from the house. My only motive for doing this deed was to get the money. I never had any ill feeling toward any of the Hamnets. I always liked the little children, and I always bought them candy when I went to Homestead. The boy Smith and I were good friends, and I always liked Mr. and Mrs. Hamnet.

I did not fire the house, and it was not a part of my plan to cover up the murder.

HOW THE HOUSE WAS BURNED.

When searching the house I put an oil lamp in the sitting room, and when rushing away from the building it was overturned. I thought it would go out. I did not think the house would burn. As soon as I left the building I proceeded at once to the railroad and walked direct to Pittsburgh. I stopped at several places, but don't know the names of the places. I came over to Pittsburgh and went to see my friend Baler on Penn street, I think. I don't know locations very well. I was never in Pittsburgh more than three times. After leaving Baler's I crossed over to Allegheny City. I crossed a covered bridge and went to several breweries to get work. I purchased a new suit of clothes yesterday morning, and finally was arrested.

Two persons who visited the prisoner yesterday morning say that they live near the scene of the terrible tragedy, and they identify him as Ernest Love, who was employed there. The arrest caused intense excitement in the city, and a large crowd of citizens collected around the Mayor's office. Later in the day the excitement became so great that the authorities tho't best to remove the prisoner to the county jail.

TRANSFUSION OF BLOOD.—*A Successful Performance of One of the Most Formidable Operations in Surgery—A Cure for Consumption.*—Dr. McMasters, for years a practising physician of note in Toronto, Canada, has recently established an office in this city. He has successfully performed the very difficult operation of blood transfusion quite a number of times for the cure of consumption. Yesterday afternoon he performed this operation for the second time upon Mrs. Campbell, wife of Frank M. Campbell, foreman of Oxley's Iron Works. Not long since she was brought to this city so weak that she was unable to walk. She received the first operation about ten days ago, since which time she has rapidly improved, has gained two and one-half pounds in weight, and is so far recovered as to be able to walk out upon the street for exercise. Her improvement is even remarkable. The principle upon which this cure is being effected is readily understood. It is well known that consumption is induced when the blood loses its vitality or power of reproduction. The remedy then is to impart to the blood of the patient the power of reproduction.—After a controversy of more than two centuries it has been proven beyond a doubt that the blood of a healthy human, if transplanted to the veins of another, while living and without being allowed to cool, will go on reproducing itself, just as the ingrafted bud does.

One of the principal obstacles in the way of the general adoption of this cure has been the inability to construct such an instrument as would transmit the blood without allowing it to cool, and the consequent danger attending it. Dr. McMasters is the inventor, however, of an instrument which, thought not yet completed to his satisfaction, obviates this difficulty. Yesterday afternoon he lifted a vein in the wrist of the patient, and also one in the wrist of her husband, who is a very strong, healthy man, and, lancing them applied the instrument. In about thirty minutes two ounces of blood of the patient resembled in color watered port wine, but yesterday it appeared much redder, showing that the work of reproduction had already commenced. It is thought about three or four more operations will effect a permanent cure.—*St. Louis Democrat, May 1.*

ARBOR DAY IN NEBRASKA.—It is a fact that tree planting on a large scale is needed on the Nebraska prairie, and the people of the State are fully aware of the importance of the subject. On the bluffs, and on the banks of rivers and streams, there is abundance of wood, and a large variety of native trees; but there is not sufficient for the country. The manner in which lumber is being cut, without the forests being replaced in the east, also points to the time when, if trees are planted, the lumber crop of the prairie States will be a matter of much moment to the country at large.

In Nebraska timber grows with astonishing rapidity; and, if the farmers of the country are equal to their opportunities, not many years will elapse before the treeless prairie is adorned with waving woods, the lumber of which will add largely to the revenue of the owners of the soil.

Trees are now being planted in Nebraska by the millions. The Hon. J. Sterling Morton, of Nebraska City, Otoe county, has been one of the pioneers in the tree planting movement. He originated the idea of setting apart one day in each Spring to the special work of tree planting. The first "arbor-day" was in 1871, and on that day two million trees was planted. In 1872 and 1873, "arbor-day" was dropped, but it was recommended to the farmers to choose for themselves a day in April, and set it apart for tree planting. This year, however, the State Board of Agriculture has been determined to go back to the orignal plan.—It was resolved that "arbor-day" should be the second Wednesday in April; and the State Legislature has been asked to make the day a legal holiday. Each owner of land was recommended to plant at least one tree; and the State Board will award a premium to the person who planted the largest number. It is now the custom of the Board to give a premium to the land owner who has planted the most trees on any given day in April; and, at a recent meeting of the Board, the prize was awarded to a farmer who set out 27,800 trees on the 28th of April, 1873.

A COOL RIDE.—On the last day of March a man named Patrick Ryan, of Maitland, N. S., was walking along the shores of Minas Basin on the board ice, which extended some yards from the banks, when suddenly the piece upon which he was walking became detached, and he drifted out to sea. This occurred some time in the forenoon. After drifting about all night, exposed to the severity of the weather, which it will be remembered was very severe, he was sighted off Diligence River the following morning. An attempt was made to proceed to his rescue, but, as always happens in such cases, not a boat could be found in which it was safe to leave the shore. The wind blowing a gale at the time, the man drifted out of sight in a short time. During the night the wind veered round and the unfortunate man was blown back in the direction from which he had come. He describes his sufferings from exposure and hunger during this time as beyond description. His frail bark was slowly but surely growing smaller before his eyes, while the waves dashed over it, deluging him almost every minute, and thus added to the miseries of his condition. He dare not sit down lest he might fall asleep, from which he knew well he would never awake. It was only by the most superhuman effort that he succeeded in keeping awake, and from constantly changing his position managed to keep himself from perishing with cold. On the morning of the fourth day he was finally sighted again and rescued, although nearly in an insensible condition.—*St. John (N. B.) Telegraph.*

THE *Times* says Dr. Walpole has lost his beautiful chestnut mare. She died suddenly in harness, it is supposed from bots or pin worms. If the Doctor had used *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders*, he would, no doubt, have had his mare to-day—they are death on worms.

News and Political Items.

—Our population will undoubtedly rapidly increase now—passage from Liverpool only $15.

—Brown county, Ia., has given birth to a baby which is sure to have its quarrel just. That is to say, it is "thrice-armed."

—Charles F. King was shot and mortally wounded by G. Adolph Wurgler, at Indianapolis, on Saturday. Wurgler was arrested.

—If there is one time more than another when a woman should be entirely alone it is when a line full of clothes comes down in the mud.

—Paul McAferry and Thomas Brobson quarrelled about a young woman, in Cass county, Ill., on Friday, and Brobson was fatally shot by McAferry.

—It is suggested that Congress shall give Vinnie Ream $10,000 for a brass statue of Dr. Mary Walker, to be placed somewhere on the coast to warn off vessels.

—The Pennsylvania railroad company will hereafter contract for no wood for its engines unless with the condition that it be in sticks of two feet and a half in length.

—The Decoration Association of Illinois have resolved that they will make no distinction on Decoration Day, but will decorate alike the graves of Union and Confederate heroes.

—An exchange is in favor of making Gen. Butler's birthday a national fast day. If Butlerism continues to flourish we will have several national fast days without any Congressional interference.

—At Malden, Mass., Thursday, a two-and-a-half story house was moved by the wind twenty-five feet and dashed against another house. The first house was completely destroyed and the other badly damaged.

—A serious riot has occurred in the French settlement at Shanghai. The Chinese attacked the French residents and burned several of their houses. The police interfered, and several of the rioters were killed.

—Castleton, Vt., boasts a Caleb Quotem of a citizen who is a good boot and shoe maker, cabinet maker, upholsterer, carpenter and painter, while, if need be, he can run a farm, a grist-mill, a saw-mill—anything but a gin-mill.

—A story is told of a boy in Iowa City who while fishing one day last week caught a muscalonge weighing over twenty-two pounds. The boy was pulled into the river, and a Newfoundland dog brought both fisher and fish ashore.

—The Legislature of Washington Territory has enacted that physicians, clergymen and priests shall not be protected by virtue of their profesion or character from testifying as to confessions or confidential information imparted to them.

—The following is said to be an excelent remedy for corns: One teaspoonful of tar, one of coarse brown sugar, and one of saltpetre. The whole to be warmed together. Spread it on kid leather the size of the corns, and in two days they will be drawn out.

—Two brothers named Walker were shot in Owen county, Ky., on Monday, by Wm. Smoat. One of the brothers died instantly, and the other was dangerously wounded. Smoat charged them with having secured an indictment against him in the Federal Court for some misdemeanor.

—A German saloon keeper in Millerstown says: "Ven I goes in mine bet I sleeps not goot. I dreams in mine head dat I hear dem vimens brayin" and singing in my ears dot Jesus loves me. Dot bodders me so I got right straight up and valk on do floor and take anuder glass of beer."

—It is stated that the body of Dr. Livingstone was very much decomposed when it arrived in England, but the condition of the bone of the left arm, of which there had been an ununited fracture, the result of a bite of a lion over thirty years ago, was so clear that the identification of the body was placed beyond all doubt.

—With complete power in their hands, with both houses of the legislature and the Governor, the Democracy of Ohio refused to make an apportionment of the State more favorable to themselves than that which now exists, and which the Republicans framed to suit themselves. This is an example of honorable moderation which ought to have some effect upon the Pennsylvania legislature, but it is not to be expected that it will be imitated.

—A dispatch from Columbia, Tenn., says: There is great excitement here over an outrage committed by a negro, named Merrett Voorhis, upon the person of a young lady whose name is withheld by request of her friends. The villain met her on the outskirts of the city about nine o'clock at night, and accomplished his purpose before the neighbors, who had been aroused by her screams, could go to her assistance. The police are in pursuit of the negro.

—One day last week a book-keeper in the employ of a lumber firm in Detroit, Mich., became suddenly ill, and the *Free Press* says the several physicians who called decided that one of his lungs was affected with an abscess, caused by rubbing his de against the edge of the table. He was told that the abscess would break within two days, and that the chances were that he would die. He made preparations for his decease, and his death occurred within a few minutes after the abscess broke.

—Ten years ago Timothy Wheeler, of Waterbury Centre, Vt., adopted a strictly vegetarian diet, and five years ago became impressed that nature did not require so much liquid to quench thirst as is commonly used. The result has been that the first year thereafter he went thirty-eight days without taking any liquids into his system, the second year seventy days, the third 130, the fourth 170, and up to Thursday of last week he had gone 228 days in the fifth year without drinking anything whatsoever.—*Montpelier Argus.*

—Horrors have accumulated rapidly recently. One has scarcely been told ere it is followed by another. The latest is the story related of a frightful parricide at a village in Maine. James P. Davis, a young man, brutally murdered his father with an axe. The mother stepped from the door of the house into the yard, at eight o'clock in the morning, discovered the body of her husband with the top of his skull split off, while over him stood the murderer with the bloody axe. The son had been an inmate of a lunatic asylum, but was considered cured.

—The Staunton (Va.) *Vindicator* says: "Eleven months ago Mr. James McClung, of this county, was suddenly, and without any explicable cause, totally deprived of his power of speech, and since that time has been obliged to use a slate in conveying his thoughts. On Sunday before last he came into the sitting room and said 'good morning,' at the same time nearly fainting. He has conversed as well as ever since that.—Just as he spoke Sunday, he experienced a convulsive movement of the muscles of the throat and a sense of concussion in the head."

—A singular transition from the sacred desk to the political arena is given in the case of "Governor" Brooks, of Arkansas, like Brownlow, we suppose, a "fighting parson." He is a native of Butler county, Ohio, and served in the Ohio Conference as a preacher nine years. Thence he went to the Iowa Conference and was afterward elected editor of the St. Louis *Central Christian Advocate*. He was then a decided anti-slavery man. He was Presiding Elder of the Arkansas Conference a short time previous to the *coup d'etat* now convulsing the State of Arkansas.

—A statement was published a few d... ago in regard to a shocking outrage ... trated by two negroes on James ... Woodley, colored, aged fifteen, in Ho... county, on the 15th of April. The ... charges that the men seared and bra... his limbs with a red hot iron, and af... wards poured spirits of turpentine over ... naked body and set him on fire. In t... condition he escaped and succeeded in ... tinguishing the flames. Woodley is ... at the Lombard Street Infirmary, Ba... more. His back and legs are roasted ... crisp. His recovery is doubtful. It ... reported that the persons who comm... the outrage had been arrested.

—A singular colt was born last T... at La Grange, Brant county, Illinois ... nose was rather longer than that of ... dinary colt, and the lower jaw pro... nearly two inches beyond the upper. ... gave the head an odd appearance, bu... oddest part of the animal was a singl... placed directly in the centre of the ... head, and larger than the eye of a ... grown horse. Mr. Eddy, the own... once had the monstrosity skinned, ... serving the head, hide and hoofs ... them to St. Louis with the inten... having them properly stuffed. Whe... eyes usually are seen in a colt, the ... smooth and solid, and covered with ... short hair.

—There was a terrible calamity ... village of Shawangunk, on the Wall... ley Railroad, thirty miles from King... N. Y., last Saturday evening. As the ... hands employed in a large paper mi... leaving the shop, just before six ... the large rotary boiler exploded, ... molishing the building and burying ... ruins many of the laborers, seven ... were killed outright and four fatally ... ed. Those killed were horribly ma... The force of the explosion was ... The boiler weighing five tons was ... six hundred feet. There was inte... citement in the village and the ... threatened to lynch Torsiter, superin... ent of the mill, who it is claimed was ... of criminal negligence in using a ... condemned boiler. The mill was ... erected at a cost of $100,000.

—It was, indeed, a melancholy ... that was presented to the view of ... sengers of a Mississippi steamer tha... a short cut across some Louisiana ... tions on the way down to New Or... The flood had swept over what a f... before had been a cotton field, leav... the tops of trees above the wate... which could be seen the chimney of ... rising a foot above the surface. ... top of the smokeless flue was per... rooster. His wings hung limp, ... were half closed and his majestic ... was gone. He had given it up. W... he was the sole survivor he did not ... He did not seem to care to be res... he hoisted no signal for relief, ... steamer, with a parting cheer, ... alone in his glory. As the sound ... him he raised his off-wing to his e... waved a sad farewell with his dis... foot.

CHAPPED HANDS are very comm... those who have their hands much in ... A few drops of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* rubbed over the hands two or ... times a day, will keep them soft and ... Fishermen, sailors, and others will ... to remember this.

NEW ADVERTISEMENT...

3 SCHOOL TEACHERS WAN...
in each county for the Spring and Summer ... per month. Send for circular ... ticulars. ZEIGLER & McCURDY, ...

FLOWER...
G. I. ALLEN offers his surplus ...
CHOICE MIXED GLADIO...
at wholesale for $3 per 100, ... express on receipt of price. Send ...
Address J. P. ALLEN, ...

THE LAST NEW BOOK ...
The subject is all important, ... It replenishes the Government Treasury ... poverishes the people; makes the ... the poor rich; makes fools of wise men ... the wisdom of legislation; makes ... and women feel sad. The ... to victory. Men or women wanted ... town. Address HENRY ...

$20 SAVED FLORENCE
The Long-Contested Suit of the FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE ... against the Singer, Wheeler & Wilson and Grover & Baker Companies, involving $250,000
Is finally decided by the Supreme Court of the United States in favor of the FLORENCE, which alone has Broken the Monopoly of High Prices.
THE NEW FLORENCE
Is the ONLY machine that sews backward and forward, or to right and left. Simplest—Cheapest—Best. SOLD FOR CASH ONLY. SPECIAL TERMS TO CLUBS and DEALERS.
April, 1874. Florence, Ma...

1874 LIGHT RUNNING DOMESTIC
This Sewing Machine gives the best satisfaction to the user, is paid for most ... of all to sell. If there is no "Domestic" ... your town, apply to DOMESTIC S. M. ...

LATEST IMPROVED
HORSE POWE...
GRAIN THRESHING
AND
WOOD SAWING MACHI...
Manufactured and sold by
A. W. Gray & So...
MIDDLETOWN, VT.
Parties who wish to purchase machines ... proved to be superior to all others, ... send for circular and descriptive ... will be forwarded upon application, free.

BUY J. & P. COATS' BLAC...
THREAD for your MACHIN...

Valuable Real Estate at Private ...
THE undersigned offers for sale ... Tavern Stand and One-half A... Ground, situated in Chest township, C... county. The House is ... one part of it being fitted up for a ... there is a commodious STABLE and all ... OUTBUILDINGS. The Lot is well set with FRUIT TREES, and there is a never-failing ... of excellent water near the house. ... is located in the village of St. Boniface ... township. Persons desirous of purchasing ... apply at once to BALTZER HELF...
St. Boniface P. O., May 1, 1874.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—H... been appointed by the Orphans' ... of Cambria County to hear and decide ... exceptions to the second account of MARY ... Adm'x of RICHARD H. NAGLE, late of ... na township, dec'd, and report distribution ... balance in her hands ... parties interested, that I will attend to ... of said appointment, at my office in Ebensb... THURSDAY, MAY 21st, 1874, at 2 o'clock ... and where they must attend, or be ... red from coming in on said fund.
GEO. W. OATMAN, ...
Ebensburg, May 1, 1874.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—L... testamentary on the estate of ... BECK, late of Carroll township, dec'd, ... granted to the subscriber by the Register ... bria county, the customary notice is ... to all persons indebted to said estate ... having claims against the same will present ... duly probated for settlement.
ANDREW ...
Carroll Twp., May 1, 1874.-6t.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - MAY 8, 1874.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—New goods just received at M. L. Oatman's.

—If you want the latest style hat go to M. L. Oatman.

—An early increase of employes' wages on the Pa. R. R. is promised.

—High street is again undergoing its annual attack of piles—mud piles.

—Buy your goods for cash at M. L. Oatman's and save at least 15 per cent.

—"Peace to his ashes" will mean something when cremation gets to be all the go.

—In one week from to-day, according to weather prophets, salubrious sunshine and balmy breezes may be looked for.

—Mr. John Beam, of Johnstown, was accidentally thrown from a load of hay, one day last week, and quite severely injured.

—An act making Decoration Day a public holiday passed the House at Harrisburg, on Tuesday last, by a vote of 30 ayes to 28 nays.

—Elijah Pennington and wife and West[illegible] Pennington were the names of the parties burned to death at Houtzdale, Clearfield county, on Wednesday morning of last week.

—M. L. Oatman is said to have the largest and cheapest stock of goods ever brought to this place. Seeing is believing—

—The Presbyterian Church and congregation of Johnstown has made a call for the ministerial services of Rev. D. M. Miller, of [illegible] Haven.

—Sarah Askum, of this county, is applying for a divorce from her husband, John [illegible]um. Why not *Askum* to let her off without a divorce?

—The $1,000 reward offered by the C. I. [illegible] for the arrest of the person who struck [illegible] Walton with a stone, is still, like the [illegible] himself, without a taker.

—A lady of this place is the possessor of [illegible] canary birds which she has named respectively "Wheeler" and "Wilson," but neither of them is a "Singer."

—When the Johnstown *Tribune* don't [illegible] nothing about nobody nor nothing—[illegible] the strike of the Harrisburg *Patriot* compositors—it calls it "misinformed."

—The metre in "Twilight Musings" is the [illegible] metre we ever met with—worse, [illegible] than "Meet her by moonlight alone"—[illegible] it has gone into the waste basket, [illegible] speak.

—[illegible] Fourteen year old lad named James [illegible]an was badly injured, on Tuesday [illegible] the Cambria Iron Works, by accidentally pulling over upon himself a bar of [illegible] iron.

—[illegible] Kimmell, of this place, in default of bail, was assigned to Castle Baumer, [illegible]day evening, on a charge of assault [illegible] preferred by his wife before Justice [illegible]kead.

—M. L. Oatman's for ladies', misses' and children's shoes and gaiters of every [illegible], all custom made and warranted, [illegible] are sold at lower prices than elsewhere in town.

—Dr. Hoffman, dentist, will be at Wilmore [illegible] (Saturday), sure pop. Those in [illegible] county who need and do not avail [illegible] of his services now will have to [illegible] a while longer.

—The feast of umbrellas, which held sway [illegible] for so many days of late, has [illegible] come to an end for the present, [illegible] especially the farming fraternity [illegible] rejoiceth muchly thereat.

—A German family, composed of father, [illegible] and nineteen children, thirteen boys [illegible] girls, among the latter of whom were [illegible] pairs of twins, passed over the Pa. R. R. [illegible] Saturday last, *en route* for Nebraska.

—[illegible] B. Williams, of Dayton, Armstrong [illegible] employed as a brakeman on the Pa. [illegible] was run over and so severely injured [illegible] Outer Depot, Pittsburgh, on Monday [illegible] that he died on the following day.

—The beauty, extent and superiority of [illegible] Oatman's new stock of spring goods [illegible] admiration of all who take a peep [illegible] his well filled shelves and counters. Now [illegible] time to secure choice goods and unparalleled bargains.

—Three new granges of the Patrons of Husbandry were organized in Indiana county [illegible] week. The only patrons of husbandry [illegible] heard from in this county are marriageable young ladies, anxious old maids and [illegible] progenitors.

—The Democratic County Committee of [illegible] county has elected delegates to the [illegible] Convention, with instructions to vote [illegible] Ludlow, of Philadelphia for Supreme Judge, and John Reilly of Altoona [illegible] Lieutenant Governor.

—Advertise, in any guise, is very wise; [illegible] who buys, discreetly hies wherever [illegible] surest prize. He who defies this [illegible] on empty guys; his business dies, [illegible] rise to any size until he plies his [illegible] vies with others, wise, who advertise.

—The many friends of Col. Wm. K. Piper, [illegible] Hollidaysburg, will be glad to learn that [illegible] recovering from his recent severe indisposition. Ditto Mr. Peter L. Lin[illegible] Mountain House in this place, [illegible] under medical treatment in [illegible]

—[illegible] report of the proceedings of the [illegible] Presbytery, published elsewhere, [illegible] written (not composed) by a little [illegible] aged eleven years, of Rev. J. W. [illegible] this place. Both the penmanship [illegible] orthography reflect great credit on the [illegible]

—[illegible] Hugh Gallagher, who about a [illegible] century ago was pastor of the [illegible] congregation at Loretto, will rep[illegible] in the Catholic pilgrimage [illegible] and several of the religious [illegible] Europe which is to leave New [illegible] 10th inst.

—The [illegible] annual convention of the Cambria County Sabbath School Association will [illegible] the Congregational church in this [illegible] Wednesday and Thursday of next [illegible] all persons friendly to the cause [illegible] invited to attend. First [illegible] P. M. on Wednesday.

—[illegible] slide on the farm of Mr. Cornelius [illegible], near St. Augustine, occurred on [illegible] leaving an excavation on the [illegible] eight feet in depth and some [illegible] wide. The denizens in that vicinity [illegible] for the time being that a juvenile [illegible] had paid them a visit.

—[illegible] McCartney and John Lingenfelter [illegible] convicted of robbery, and Rollin [illegible] alias Richard Johnston was [illegible] guilty of larceny on two counts, in [illegible] county court last week. The two [illegible] received one year each and the [illegible] years in the penitentiary.

—[illegible] Endress, of Altoona, was fined [illegible] costs by Judge Dean, at the Blair [illegible] court last week, for selling beer by [illegible] The defendant would have been [illegible] severely had he not sold the [illegible] under the impression that he had a [illegible] dispose of it in such quantities.

—[illegible] Gates, jr., of Lower Yoder township, [illegible] was run over by thirteen cars of a [illegible] train, below Cambria borough, on [illegible] of last week, and instantly killed. [illegible] arm and one leg were severed from [illegible] and he was otherwise shockingly [illegible] He leaves a wife and family.

—[illegible] teen year old boy attempted to [illegible] a moving coal train at Tyrone, on [illegible] afternoon last, but was thrown [illegible] the cars, which passed over him and [illegible] both legs from the body and otherwise [illegible] injured him that he cannot possibly re[illegible] No one at that place knew who [illegible]

—[illegible] rumored, we know not with how [illegible] truth, that Wm. W. Irwin, the raftsman, [illegible] had one of his legs broken in the [illegible] accident at Cresson, and who [illegible] being conveyed from this place [illegible] near Cherry Tree on one of the [illegible] days of last week, has since [illegible] his injuries.

—[illegible] dollars fine and ninety days in [illegible] cases and $100 fine and costs [illegible] in others, were the sentences [illegible] Judge Dean, in the Blair county [illegible] week, on quite a number of persons [illegible] before him for selling liquor [illegible] selling liquor to minors, [illegible] on Sunday.

—We are exceedingly glad to learn, as we do from the Johnstown *Tribune*, that Independence day comes this year on Saturday, July 4th. We were very much afraid it would not get here before Saturday, July 5th.

—Our merchant friend next door, M. L. Oatman, is a man of many hats, having not only more head-coverings for his own personal use we will venture to say, than any other gentleman in the county, but having also just received as large, varied, elegant and complete assortment of hats and caps of all sizes and styles as the eye of man ever beheld in this latitude.

—The soldiers' orphan children from this county, who had been at the *late* Cassville Seminary under charge of Prof. A. L. Guss, have been sent to a kindred institution at Phillipsburg, in Beaver county, in the western part of this State. We saw a young lad yesterday by the name of Bracken, from Susquehanna township, who was on his way to the Phillipsburg school.

—Jonathan Williams and Wm. Nesmith, coal miners, were instantly killed by an explosion of gas in the Penn Shaft, near Irwin Station, on Friday morning last. The explosion was caused by the doors being left open in the air passages, and it is supposed by Williams' position that the gas took fire from his lamp. Williams was a married man and leaves a large family in a destitute condition.

—A resident of East Conemaugh, named Andrew Hoell, was drowned in the Conemaugh river, near that place, on Monday afternoon last. The deceased, in company with three other men, was attempting to cross the river in a skiff, when the boat capsized and precipitated them into the water. All however except the unfortunate man succeeded in reaching the shore in safety.

—Mr. Johnston Moore, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of this place, who has been seriously ill for some days, is recovering and we trust will soon be restored to his usual robust health. Mr. Thomas M. Jones, another old and worthy citizen, as well as his wife, have both of late been prostrated by severe illness, but we were pleased to learn yesterday that they were both in a fair way of recovery.

—David Farner, a recently liberated penitentiary bird, forced an entrance into the residence of ex-Sheriff Patterson in Johnstown, on Wednesday evening of last week, no doubt for the purpose of plunder, but met with a warm reception at the hands of Mr. P., who broke a chair over his head. The screams of Mrs. P. in the meantime brought several neighbors to the rescue, and Farner was arrested and after a hearing next morning was committed to jail in this place to await trial.

—A freight car laden with merchandise was entered on Sunday night last while standing on the track in front of the freight depot at Cresson, by some party or parties unknown, and several boxes of dry goods and groceries were broken open and some $300 or $400 worth of property carried away. The entrance was effected by springing the lock on the car door. The thieves left a hatchet in the car behind them, and that is the only clue, if that can be called a clue, so far as we know, to their identity.

—Ex-Sheriff Wm. B. Bonacker, who is now actively engaged in business in Johnstown, was with us yesterday. He has hosts of friends here who will always recognize him as one of the most faithful, efficient and accommodating gentlemen that ever filled the position of Sheriff of this county. Wm. H. Rose, Esq., of Johnstown, was also in the "obsolete village" yesterday. Mr. Rose is a true and unbought democrat, and although he was slaughtered in the house of his democratic friends in October, 1871, but still enjoys the entire respect and confidence of the *true* democracy of the county.

—It is a veritable fact that a young lady from the country inquired at one of our stores the other day for "patterns of husbandry." She evidently had the grange movement in her mind's eye, but got things sadly mixed in attempting to find out more about it. The polite clerk *frankly*, if not truthfully, informed her that they had a lot of the desired articles, but not having yet opened the box containing them, invited her to call again the next day. The young lady, who probably "smelt a mice" in the meantime, failed to put in an appearance at the appointed time, however, and the only "pattern of husbandry" about the establishment is still without a taker.

—Rev. E. Fenlon, brother of our townsman, John Fenlon, Esq., died at Ballyadams, Ireland, on the 7th ult., aged about 75 years. The deceased, who was educated at Carlow College, was ordained by Right Rev. James Doyle, Bishop of Kildare and Leighlen, served in the sacred ministry more than half a century in the diocese in which he was ordained, and was parish priest of Ballyadams for many years before and at the time of his death. He was the second oldest son of James Fenlon, of the parish of Dunleckny, county Carlow, and was one of seven brothers, three of whom besides our townsman came to this country many years ago and resided for a time in this county. May he rest in peace.

—Hemlock has just been the scene of another suicidal sensation, this time, however, an attempt and not a successful "shuffling off of the mortal coil." A husband and wife residing in that village, whose names we withhold, had a "bit of a shindy," all alone by themselves, a day or two ago, whereupon the husband, probably imagining that the hottest place in the hereafter was a region of eternal icebergs when compared with his own household, seized a sharp carving-knife and went for his throat, but the interference of his "better-half" at this particular juncture prevented the consummation of his sanguinary purpose, and a slightly scarred larynx is therefore the only result of his frenzied attempt at self murder.

—Almost everything is made by machinery now-a-days, and clothing is no exception to the rule. Of course, the sewing machine plays an important part in its manufacture, but we do not refer to this useful little worker exclusively. Anybody who will take the trouble to go through the magnificent establishment of Wanamaker & Brown, at Oak Hall, Philadelphia, will see much that is interesting and novel in the way of getting up large quantities of garments in a short time. He will see cloth measured by machinery, sponged by machinery, cut out by machinery, pressed by machinery, and made up by machinery into various articles of apparel; and he will quickly see how clothing can be made so excellent and sold so cheaply by this house.

HACK, HACK! COUGH, COUGH.—Cough is a symptom by which various diseased conditions of the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs manifest themselves. But whether it arises from the irritation produced in the throat and larynx by taking cold, from an attack of Bronchitis, from incipient Consumption, or from various other causes, nothing will allay it more speedily nor cure it more permanently than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It does not matter whether it be a recent attack, or a lingering cough, the Discovery is in either case equally well adapted for its relief and permanent cure. In fact, it will cure a cough in one-half the time necessary to cure it with any other medicine, and it does it, not by drying it up, but by removing the cause, subduing the irritation, and healing the affected parts. No time should be lost in commencing the use of a proper medicine for the relief of a Cough, for unless this course is pursued, serious and dangerous disease of the lungs is liable to result.

DOCTORS SOON LEARN ITS VALUE.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Dec. 13, 1870.

DR. PIERCE—For the past six months I have used your Golden Medical Discovery in my practice, and in that time I have tested its merits in severe coughs, both acute and chronic, in chronic disease of the throat, severe cases of bronchitis, general derangement of the system, constipated condition of the bowels, and wherever a thorough alterative has been indicated. In all cases I have found it to act gently yet thoroughly and effectually in removing the various diseased conditions, and bringing about a healthy action throughout the system.—Yours fraternally, H. L. HALL, M. D.

THE Supreme Court of the United States has recently decided the suit of the Florence Sewing Machine Company against the Singer, Grover & Baker, and Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Companies, involving over $250,000, in favor of the Floren[illegible] —

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.—The largest business building in this city, with the exception of Wood, Morrell & Co.'s block of general stores, is that of Geis, Foster & Quinn, located on Clinton street, and while an exception is made in favor of the first-named establishment, which is divided off into the various branches of general merchandise with separate departments for each, the store of the latter firm remains the most complete as far as their particular branch of business is concerned.

The building occupied by this firm is a brick structure, three stories in height, with a frontage on Clinton street of 31 feet, and running back 82 feet. The ground floor is occupied as the retail department, and occupies the entire area, with the exception of a partition which runs back far enough to divide the room for the stairway that leads from the front side entrance to the second story, and the patent elevator, by means of which goods can be lowered to the basement or conveyed to the upper rooms. The brick used in the front are of the finest quality of Baltimore pressed, and were carefully laid by Mr. William Houpt. The projection over the first story is of galvanized iron with modillion ornaments, and is of a very tasty pattern, while the cornice at the top is also of galvanized iron, with projection of over four feet, and supported with large brackets of beautiful design. Over this Mr. W. C. Wolf has erected a very handsome sign, bearing the name of the firm, in raised gilt letters.

The first floor front of this building will attract attention at once. The woodwork is of solid walnut, and the size of the two show panes is 5 feet wide by 12 feet high each.—Running back at an angle forming a vestibule are two panes, each 3½ feet wide and also 12 feet in height, while two panes in each door are 2 feet wide and 7 feet high.—It will thus be observed that nearly the entire front is taken up by the heaviest manufacture of the clearest French plate glass. As has been remarked this story is devoted to the retail trade in dry goods, notions, and millinery. It is 14 feet in the clear from floor to ceiling; the shelving is of oiled chestnut of neat design, while the counters are of the same material, but of a new and orignal pattern, in keeping with the general finish of the interior.

Piled on shelves and counters in this department is a stock of goods that it is not necessary to attempt describing in detail, as everything sold at a first-class establishment of the kind can here be found, and of all qualities, grades, and prices. Millinery and trimming goods, and a separate department allotted for the manufacture of hats, bonnets, etc., can also be found on this floor.

The second and third stories are devoted to the wholesale or jobbing trade. The second story is 12 feet in the clear, and from floor to ceiling, over an area 82 feet deep and 31 feet wide, dry goods and notions of every description are piled, and the same may be said of the third story, which averages 11 feet in the clear. The proprietor of a country store has no need to go to Philadelphia or Pittsburgh to lay in a general stock of goods of this kind, as he can here make as complete a selection, at lower cost, than he can purchase the same at either of the cities named. This may seem strange, but when account is taken of the fact this firm purchase from $15,000 to $20,000 worth of stock at one time it is to be presumed they can buy at the very lowest margin.

The jobbing department is not a dark, dingy room, but like the first story it is well lighted. Besides the large windows to the front and rear a sky-light and ventilator, of extensive proportions, in the shape of the segment of a circle, is erected on the roof, while balcony openings in each floor permit the light to descend. In a word, the jobbing department will be found easy of access, convenient for the selection of goods, and in it a stock that cannot be surpassed. We might also remark that this building is as near fire-proof as possible, as the alley and private property walls are built without any openings, while the roof is tin.

Already this firm have built up an extensive trade in Cambria, Somerset, Indiana, and Westmoreland counties, and it is only a matter of time until they will supply all the stores in this vicinity with goods of every description in their line.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

SALMON TROUT.—Seth Green, Fish Commissioner of the State of New York, who is unsurpassed as a pisciculturist, has recently written a letter, an extract of which is published below, on the subject of the culture of salmon trout, seven hundred of which, only eight weeks old, were recently deposited in four of the mill dams in this vicinity. As the experiment of raising this species of lake fish in our dams will be watched with much interest, Mr. Green's views, as well as his practical experience, afford a reasonable assurance of its complete success. Mr. G. says:

"When I have been asked by commissioners if salmon trout will do well in rivers, I say I do not know, but that I think the experiment worth trying. We never will know if we do not try. We all know they are lake fish. I have them three years old that I raised from the egg in a small pond. They are fifteen inches long and are doing well. I have put this winter one hundred salmon trout or lake trout—they are the same fish—in rivers and creeks in this State. We may never see any of them again. If we do not, I should say it was a failure—that is all. But if we do find that they live and thrive, what then? If I had made one success to ten failures since I began to experiment in fish culture, the art would be many years in advance of what it is now. I made fifty experiments on a shad fishing box before I achieved a success. This was in the year 1867, and I should have been experimenting until this time if I had not made a success."

THE death of Edward Glass, Esq., one of the County Commissioners, leaves a vacancy in the board, which, under the act of Assembly, will have to be filled by the two acting Commissioners, W. D. McClelland and Anthony Anna, and the Judges of the Court. The appointment will be made at the June term, and already the names of several good and worthy Democrats have been suggested, among whom we may mention Josue D. Parrish, H. Kinkead, Esq., and B. F. Vaughn, of this place, and Joseph W. Pringle of Croyle township. The successor of Mr. Glass can only hold his office until the next November election; and under the provisions of the new constitution, *three* candidates for the office will be elected at the general election in November, 1875. At that election no elector can vote for more than two candidates, which will result in giving the Republican party of this county *one* member of the board. It follows, therefore, that the next Democratic county convention must nominate *two* candidates for the office of County Commissioner, each one of whom will serve for one year and until their successors are elected in November, 1875. The same constitutional provision applies to the election of County Auditors.

FREE OF CHARGE.—Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most efficient qualities for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Coughs and Colds are speedily relieved by it and in Croup it acts like magic. Call at R. J. Lloyd's Drug Store and obtain a sample bottle *free of charge*, or a regular size for $1; or at P. M. Woleslagle & Son's Store, Wilmore. J. R. MORRIS, 113 North 2d St., Phila. [3-13.-1y.]

STAMMERING AND STUTTERING.—Dr. J. H. White, of he U. S. Stammering Institute, New York City, will remain at the St. Clair Hotel, corner of Penn and 6th streets, Pittsburg, for a few weeks, to cure those afflicted with stammering or stuttering. Best references from this State and all parts of the United States. Consultation free. Not one cent repuired until cured to your entire satisfaction. Call or send for a circular. 8-2.*

THE MAGIC INKSTAND.—Pour water in a dry stand, and the most brilliant ink comes bubbling up in the well. It is astonishing that it can be sold for two (2) dollars. It will not corrode the most delicately-textured pen, and no acid will wash it out. Nothing could be more useful in parlor or counting-room. Sold by all stationers and booksellers, or by mail from R. C. ROOT, ANTHONY & Co., New York.

ATTEND TO THE FIRST SYMPTOMS of consumption and that disease may be checked in its incipiency. Use immediately Dr. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial, a safe [illegible] in all diseases of the lungs.

Local Correspondence.

CROYLE TWP., April 27, 1874.

MR. EDITOR—I see by your last issue that the cut-worms of South Fork, under the marshalship of their redoubtable leader, "B. E. R.," have made another onslaught on the Union-loving and peace-desiring citizens of Croyle township in general and of the village of Summerhill in particular. "B. E. R.," which letters should be transposed and E and L, or 'el', added, intimates that "C. & H." are a firm, in which intimation, unlike all his other ravings, he is entirely correct. I am *firm* on the Union question and in defence of the rights of Croyle township against the contemptible cut-worms of South Fork, who are cutting right and left with the weapon of misrepresentation and dirty billingsgate. "B. E. R.," who is without the 'el' in this life but may not be in the next, denies that South Fork ever seceded. Let him examine the records of Croyle township and Cambria county, where figures can be seen which, unlike himself, will not lie. "B. E. R." likewise boasts of the patriotism of South Fork during the late war, which it is needless to say is another huge stretch of the imagination, as South Fork was not in existence at that time the bare Fork being the only thing there when the rebellion was in progress. There might have been a skedadler's shanty or a Southern sympathizer's rendezvous in that vicinity at the time indicated, but South Fork has been made what it is by Northern success and Southern failure. The Croyle township soldiers proved themselves brave and courageous on the battle-field, and were not the kind of material that would skulk back home in the hour of danger. Yea, verily, even now, if they were called upon to do duty in a like cause, they would, in the language of Parson Brownlow, "fight the rebels until hell freezes over, and then fight them on the ice," before they would turn tail and skedaddle homewards.

As regards the missionary who is out hunting up the lost sheep of the house of Israel, I am free to say that he did stop at Summerhill, but there being no lost sheep at that place, he was advised to move on to South Fork, where any number of stray and lost wool wearers were congregated. The good old man declared that he would go at once, as some of them might eat laurel and die before aid could reach them. South Fork has only one gate leading thereto, and that is the wide gate which many pass through on the road to perdition. The missionary applied all the remedies at his command, but without much success. The next call to awaken sinners down there may come in the shape of fire and brimstone.

"B. E. R." in his last distribe speaks of my ingratitude to Jeff and his minions, and charges me with failing to say anything about a pair of pants which were presented to me by a Johnny. The truth of the matter is, that about twenty-five Johnnies got hold of the soldier in question, who was at the time sick unto death, and despoiled him of everything but his life, which they probably considered of no value to themselves, giving him in lieu of his own a pair of worn out pants which were reeking with filth and alive with "graybacks."

The cut-worms of S. F. having something also to say about a tax collector of Croyle who they allege tried to collect taxes on that side of the dividing line, thereby acknowledging the charge made by me in regard to secession and separation. Were it not for the law and superior numbers, no doubt tax collectors and all other officials in the discharge of their duties would not be safe in the hands of the cut-worms of that delectable locality.

As "B. E. R." could not digest all contained in my last reply, I will give him this shot at short range. C. & H.

PORTAGE, May 4, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—Much quiet has prevailed here since I wrote you last—and peace has reigned supreme. The *fullness* of the *great* prayer of our *great* sovereign, the *great* Ulysses, has been vouchsafed unto the people of Portage and the "hubbubs" thereof.

We had a wedding last week. Mr. David Kelffer and Miss Mary Brookbank were united in the "holy bonds," etc., by the "celebrated 'Squire of Portage." May much happiness be "their'n".

The weather has been *whackful* bad and wet for the past while, and our roads have been in an *hawful* bad condition for the same length of period. We have been engaged in the noble occupation of driving oxen for the time above indicated, and know just how deep the mud was, but won't tell for fear some body might say we were *muddlers*. But to-day the weather is mild and balmy, and we are reminded that we have entered upon the beautiful month of May.

"May, beautiful May,
When all the earth is gay,"

or words to that effect. Indeed the beauty and attractions of "Possom Hollow"—or, as it has been more *highly* denominated, "Owls' Bottom"—have been greatly enhanced by these balmy days. We have been much cheered by the echo of our own stentorian "wo-haw-buck," the curt and lively whistle of the "Opossum," and the occasional prosy "Local" *hoot* of the owl.—Indeed, we may say with truth, that "all nature smiles" in this beautiful and picturesque valley. Come down—I mean to see us—some time, Mr. Editor, and bring your family along; we will go a fishing, and to hunt the "possom and the coon," and have a good time generally.—We are some on the hunt ourself, but are too old a sportsman to waste ammunition on "tomtits," "tom cats," or "dead ducks." But, *en passant*, as your correspondent "Local" seems to be *some* on schools, school teachers, and the like, would he be kind enough to enlighten the public as to the number of days required for a school month in the "Borough on the Hill?" Is there not a *storm* raging on this point? Why not "scour your own skillet," eh? Give us your own *local* haps and mishaps, and Washington township (bless her!), with the aid of her literary society, will try to take care of herself.

Business is quite brisk here, notwithstanding Long Branch's veto of the *more greenback* bill. The *needy* would prefer that we had got the "Spinners," the "ten per centers" are glad we didn't, and the *fifteen per centers*—especially when they *can* multiply by *two*—are particularly well pleased with this *granted* opportunity to, perhaps, help some poor *relation* out of a *pinch* at the Christian (?) rate of thirty per cent.

"Ducks on the d—n, pap!" Well, I will *go for them.* Hawfully Yours, HUBBUB.

BLAIRSVILLE PRESBYTERY.—We are indebted to our townsman, Rev. J. W. Edie, for the following condensed report of the proceedings of the Blairsville Presbytery, which met in this place last week:

A special train on the E. & C. Branch brought the members of the above Presbytery to our town on the 28th ult., in the midst of a driving snow storm. At 3 P. M., the Presbytery was opened with prayer by the Moderator. On calling the roll there were found to be present 18 ministers and 19 elders.

Rev. S. M. Davis, of Latrobe, was elected Moderator and Elder D. W. Shyrock temporary clerk. The committee appointed to publish the history of the churches within the bounds of the Presbytery, as written by the Rev A. Donaldson, D. D., reported their duty accomplished, and the work was there ready for distribution. Plum Creek, Rev. J. W. Hamilton, pastor, was selected as the place for the June meeting. The sermon was preached at 7:30 P. M., by Rev. W. W. Moorehead, of Greensburg, the devotional exercises being conducted by Rev. David Harbison and W. B. Craig. The committee on colportage was directed to secure a commission for Mr. W. S. Elliot, of the Western Theological Seminary, and put him to work as a colporteur within the bounds of the Presbytery. A call from the church of Beulah for the ministerial services of Rev. J. H. Hunter, of Minnesota, was read and laid on the table until Mr. Hunter connects himself with the Presbytery.

The following delegates were then elected to the General Assembly, which meets in St Louis on the 21st inst.: Ministers W. W. Moorehead and Henry Bayne, and Elders Dr. McConaghy and Mr. Kermely. A letter of dismission was granted to Rev. John Moore to connect himself with the Central Presbytery of Philadelphia. Mr. W. A. Mackey, a student of the Western Theological Seminary, was taken under the care of the Presbytery as a candidate for the gospel ministry. Mr. J. C. Gomly, a student of the same seminary, was licensed to preach the gospel. A call from the church of Blacklick for the pastoral services of Rev. Mr. Axtell, for half of his time, was laid on the table for the present. Washington and Jefferson College was heartily endorsed by the Presbytery and its agent, Rev. G. M. Spargrove, recommended to the pulpits and purses of our people. The Treasurer, Rev. J. W. Edie, reported as having received from all sources, $381.17, and paid out, as per orders, $311.48—leaving in the hands of the treasurer, $59 69. The statistical report showed the Presbytery to have 4,190 communicants and 3,041 Sabbath school scholars, and to have raised $44,297 for home and foreign work.

The business having all been disposed of, Presbytery adjourned with prayer by Rev. George Hill, D. D., of Blairsville.

THE "VICTOR."—It is a well established fact, which experience more fully demonstrates, that patents are susceptible of improvements and defects remedied. In no case do we see this fact more fully exemplified than in the Sewing Machines of the present day, many of them being almost worthless for lack of the more recent improvements simplifying and adapting them to more general service. In this particular we notice in our market the "VICTOR," introduced by Mr. M. L. BROWN, agent for Cambria county. Mr. B. has had several years experience selling the "Singer," and well knows that the "*Victor*," in its more modern construction, far excels any other Sewing Machine offering in our town or vicinity. Its superiority consists principally in its improved shuttle, its interchangeable drop feed, its tension, its straight self-adjusting needle, running more easily, rapidly and quietly, and in all motions being *positive*.—The agent for the "Victor" courts investigation and a thorough examination on the part of the public, well knowing that when any person purchases a machine it pays to look around. To be seen at his residence in the west end of Ebensburg.

Our Foreign Letter.

NOT FOREIGN TO THE SUBJECT—THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL—ASPINWALL—BY "ROB ROY."

ASPINWALL, C. A., April 21, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—I wrote two letters to the *Tribune* and to C. W. Easly, but lest they should not reach, I will write to you to let my friends know where we are. Myself and two little girls are well at present, though they both were very sick for about a week. We left New York on Saturday, the 11th, arrived at Kingston, Jamaica, on Friday evening, the 17th, and reached here on Monday evening, the 20th. We leave to-morrow at noon for the Pacific side.

Aspinwall is not as large as Ebensburg, but there are now about a dozen steamships in harbor. Our ship was unladen by thirty coolies who are owned by the Pacific Steam Ship Co., who own nearly all the town besides. They have a covered dock four hundred feet long and fifty feet wide. All the buildings are covered with iron, which is painted red.

It is very warm here, but there was a fine rain just as we entered the harbor, which cooled the atmosphere finely. All the fruits and shrubs are of course tropical, such as oranges, cocos, limes, olives, etc. The people are a mixture of white, black, red, yellow and brown, and not very moral, but as much so as those at Kingston.

We have had good living on the Acapulco and clean and comfortable berths, but nearly all the passengers were sick. We need American enterprise down here as well as at Jamaica. With a ship canal across the isthmus this might become a great place.

What strikes me as most peculiar here is the starry heavens, which have been pushed thirty degrees northward, so that I scarcely know where to look for a star—that is, I would not know if I had not studied astronomy.

When I get to California I will write at my leisure. I trust this letter to the American Consul, James Thorington, Esq., who will send it to-morrow by way of New Orleans, as no ship goes from this port to New York for ten days. ROB ROY.

OBITUARY.

LUCKETT.—Died, in Barr township, April 30th, THOMAS EDMUND, eldest son of James and Mary A. Luckett, aged 10 years and 10 months.

Last week we chronicled the death of a little daughter of the above named parents, and this week we are called upon to record the summons to a better life of another member of the same household—a bright, interesting and affectionate child who was greatly endeared to his loving parents by his noble qualities of mind and heart and much beloved by all who knew him for his kindly disposition, promising intellect and manly demeanor. Truly indeed and heavily has the hand of affliction been laid upon our friends, but possessing as they do that Christian fortitude and resignation which prompts the human heart to bow submissively to the will of God, they will not fail to find sweet if not perfect consolation in the thought that still another of their darling children has gone to plead before the eternal throne for their own sanctification and final transition to that celestial paradise "where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary have been granted to me on the estate of EDWARD GLASS, Esq., late of Ebensburg borough, deceased. Those owing said estate will please make payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them, properly proven, for settlement.
R. L. JOHNSTON, Executor.
Ebensburg, May 8, 1874.-6t.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with the following property which I have this day purchased at Sheriff's sale and left in the possession of Peter Campbell, of Carroll township: Carpet in three rooms, 5 bedsteads and bedding, 1 cook stove and utensils, 1 heating stove and pipe, 1 table, 8 chairs, 1 desk, 1 cupboard, 1 doughtray, 1 sink, lot of tinware, 1 clock, 1 looking-glass.
May 2, 1874.-8-3t. JAS. KIRKPATRICK.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of OTTO HELLE, deceased.
Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Washington township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
MARGARET HELLE, Administratrix.
Washington Twp., May 8, 1874.-6t.*

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of real estate and personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates, under the Act of Assembly of the 10th April, 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office, at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for approval and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 3RD DAY OF JUNE next, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Florinda Hess, widow of George Hess, late of Summerhill township, deceased—$819.22.
2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Magdalen Calahan, widow of Andrew Calahan, late of Chest Springs borough, deceased—$260.20
3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Trefts, widow of John J. Trefts, late of Johnstown borough, deceased—$103.35.
4. Inventory and appraisement of certain real estate and personal property appraised and set apart for Sarah McAtamany, widow of Francis McAtamany, late of Washington township, dec'd, —$256.30. JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, May 4, 1874.

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following applications for License have been filed in the Prothonotary's Office and will be presented at the ensuing term of Court, which convenes in Ebensburg on MONDAY, the 1ST DAY OF JUNE, A. D. 1874:

TAVERN.
Chest Springs Borough—John Litzinger.
Chest Township—Thomas Ott, George Crook.
Carrolltown Borough—Andrew H. Haug, Paul Ellwanger, Lawrence Schroth.
Carroll Township—Joseph Yahner.
Ebensburg Borough, West Ward—John Fitzharris, Michael Latterner.
Gallitzin Borough—M. McMorris, John Woods, W. D. Macomber.
Gallitzin Township—Matthew Dignum, Margaret Cane.
Summitville Bor.—Christian Reich, Wm. Linton, John E. Boland, George J. Swaderer.
Washington Township—Geo. W. Mullin, Christopher Robine.

EATING HOUSE.
Carrolltown Bor.—Julius Stich, Henry Blum.
Loretto Bor.—Florien Bengele, Francis X. Haid.
Wilmore Borough—John Schroth.
Washington Township—Mark B. McLaughlin.
J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 4, 1874.-4t.

TRIAL LIST.—Causes set down for trial at June Term, A. D. 1874:

FIRST WEEK.
McCarty .... vs. Foster, Paddock & Adams.
Hips .... vs. Harter.
Hips & Lloyd .... vs. Harter.
Helfrich .... vs. Hips & Lloyd.
Aiken .... vs. Conrad.
O'Leary .... vs. Campbell.
Martin & Co .... vs. John P. and Catharine Parrish.

SECOND WEEK.
Cambria Iron Company vs. Christy.
James .... vs. The Cambria Mining and Manufact'ng Co.
James .... vs. Westbrook.
Haven & Co .... vs. McLaughlin et. al.
Klinely .... vs. Gill.
Straus .... vs. Tiley.
Warner .... vs. Langbein.
Elliott .... vs. Marlett.
Todd .... vs. Humphreys.
Kinney .... vs. Schwaderer.
Reese Adm'r .... vs. Makin.
Levy Endorsee .... vs. Apple.
Levy, use of .... vs. Apple.
Williams .... vs. Lloyd.
Paul .... vs. Davis.
Rupe .... vs. Styner's Executors.
J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 4, 1874.-3t.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Croyle Township for the year 1873:

ISAAC PAUL, Supervisor, in acc't with Croyle Twp.
DR.
To amount of Duplicate $501.65
CR.
By amount of work done on roads.. $422.09
" 47 days' work at $1.50 per day.. 70.50
" exonerations 1.00
" amount returned to Commiss'rs 1.00
" cash .... 7.06—$501.65

GEO. KRING, Supervisor, in acc't with Croyle Twp.
DR.
To amount of Duplicate $548.50
CR.
By amount of work done on roads.. $423.85
" exonerations 7.20
" amount returned to Co. Com'rs. 10.09
" 26 days' work on roads at $1.50 per day 39.00
" lumber for bridges, and probate 5.35
" cash .... 1.27—$496.00

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Croyle Township, do certify that the foregoing is a correct statement of settlement with the Supervisors of said Township.
DANIEL McGOUGH, ELIAS PAUL, JAMES A. SKELLY, } Auditors.
Attest—J. W. PRINGLE, Twp. Clerk. [8-3t.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'72.]



REGISTER'S NOTICE!—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office, at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 3d day of June, A. D. 1874, to wit:

1. The final account of Michael H. Rager, administrator of Peter Rager, late of Jackson township, deceased.
2. The first and final account of Henry C. Kirkpatrick, administrator of Jacob W. Stuby, late of Carroll township, deceased.
3. The account of Bridget Eager, administratrix of Veronica Reilly, late of Washington township, deceased.
4. The first and final account of Evan E. Evans, guardian of Marshall W., Annie F., Seward W., Dayton, Margaret and Hugh J. M. Jones, minor children of Hugh Jones, late of Cambria township, deceased.
5. The final account of Philip Schettig, guardian of Joseph A., Catharine and Philip J. Yahner, minor children of Michael Yahner, dec'd.
6. The second account of Catharine Gallagher, administratrix of Francis Gallagher, late of Millville borough, deceased.
7. The account of Peter M. Garvey, guardian of Mary A. Meehan, a minor child of Robert Meehan, late of Millville borough, deceased.
8. The account of D. McLaughlin, administrator of Rev. Peter Brown, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
9. The account of John P. Linton, guardian of George W., Kate K., James M., Harry T., William J., and Charles F. Walters, minor children of Henry Walters, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
10. The first account of F. X. Haid, executor of Joseph Lentz, late of Allegheny township, deceased.
11. The third account of Stephen Sutzman, administrator of Lewis Cobaugh, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
12. The first and partial account of Susan Connelly (late Susan Riley), administratrix of William Riley late of Prospect borough, dec'd.
13. The second and final account of William Kittell, administrator of Hugh Jones, late of Cambria township, deceased.
14. The second and final account of E. J Mills and Rees S. Lloyd, administrators of Stephen Lloyd, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.
15. The fourth account of Wm. H. Sechler, administrator of James M. Riddell, late of Summitville borough, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Pa., May 4, 1874.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria County, to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, on the premises in Washington township, Cambria county, on MONDAY, MAY 25th, 1874, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, of which Wm. Tiley, sr., died seized, to wit:

No. 1.—The undivided third part of a tract of land known as the Ross property, situate in Washington Township, in the County of Cambria, and State of Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of Otho Styner, dec'd, D. J. Morrell, and others, containing 96 Acres, more or less, with appurtenances.

No. 2.—A certain tract of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of Jas. Conrad, Otho Styner, and others, containing 35 Acres, more or less, with the appurtenances.

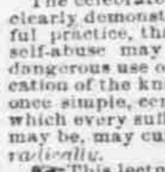
No. 3.—A certain tract of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of Peter Moyers, R. B. Westbrook, and others, containing 52 Acres, more or less, with the appurtenances.

No. 4.—A lot of ground situate in Washington township aforesaid, bounded by land of Wm. McCloskey, Thomas Hewitt, and others, containing One-fourth of an Acre.

No. 5.—A lot of ground situate in the village of Hemlock, Washington township aforesaid, bounded by the Old Portage Rail Road, Pennsylvania Rail Road, and land of John Hamilton and Wm. Tiley, containing 3 Acres, more or less, with the appurtenances.

TERMS.—One-third of the purchase money in hand and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage of the purchaser.
WILLIAM TILEY,
[5-1.-3t.] Adm'r of Wm. Tiley, sr., dec'd.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!


Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHOEA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance: Piles, etc.

☞ Price in sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically*.

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, DR. SILLSBEE'S REMEDY FOR PILES. Send for circular.
Address the Publishers,
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York; Post-Office Box 4586.

BEWARE!—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with all and singular the household furniture of Richard E. Jones, of Cambria township, which I have purchased and left in his possession during my pleasure. JANE JONES.
Cambria Twp., April 17, 1874.-6t.

NOTICE.—Persons indebted to the late firm of DAVIS & GRIFFITH are requested to call and settle without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them to me properly authenticated for settlement.
J. A. SHOEMAKER, Trustee.
Ebensburg, April 10, 1874.-6t.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

WISHART'S
PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL
Nature's Great Remedy
FOR ALL
THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES!!

It is the vital principle of the Pine Tree, obtained by a peculiar process in the distillation of the tar, by which its highest medicinal properties are retained. Tar even in its crude state has been recommended by eminent physicians of *every school*. It is confidently offered to the afflicted for the following simple reasons:

1. IT CURES,—*not by abruptly stopping the cough*—but by dissolving the phlegm and *assisting nature* to throw off the unhealthy matter causing the irritation. In cases of *seated* CONSUMPTION it both prolongs and renders less burdensome the life of the afflicted sufferer.
2. Its healing principle acts upon the irritated surface of the lungs, *penetrating to each diseased part*, relieving pain, and *subduing inflammation*.
3. IT PURIFIES AND ENRICHES THE BLOOD. Positively curing all humors, from the common PIMPLE or ERUPTION to the severest cases of Scrofula. Thousands of affidavits could be produced from those who have felt the beneficial effects of PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL in the various diseases arising from IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD.
4. *It invigorates the digestive organs and restores the appetite.*

All who have known or tried Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's remedies require no references from us, but the names of thousands cured by them can be given to any one who doubts our statement. Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's Great *American Dyspepsia Pills* and WORM SUGAR DROPS have never been equalled. For sale by all Druggists and Storekeepers, and at
Dr. L. Q. C. WISHART'S Office,
No. 232 N. Second St., Philad'a

B. T. Babbitt's
PURE CONCENTRATED POTASH, OR LYE,
Of Double the Strength of any other
SAPONIFYING SUBSTANCE
I have recently perfected a new method of packing my Potash, or Lye, and am now packing it only in Balls, the coating of which will saponify, and does not injure the Soap. It is packed in boxes containing 24 and 48 one lb. Balls, and in no other way. Directions in English and German for making hard and soft soap with this Potash accompany each package. B. T. BABBITT,
[4-17.-2m.] 64 to 84 Washington St., N. Y.

TEA. AGENTS WANTED.
TEA AGENTS wanted in town and country to sell TEA, or get up club orders, for the largest Tea Company in America. "Importers' prices and inducements to Agents. Send for Circular. Address, ROBERT WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y. P. O. Box 1287.
The Christian Union, Henry Ward Beecher, editor, of Oct. 25th last, says: "Parties wishing to get orders for TEA, should write him for a circular."
The New York Weekly Tribune, of Sept. 3d, says: "All 'Granges' should write Rob't Wells for circulars."
The Southe[illegible], Sept. 20th, says: "Rob't Wells is thoroughly reliable." [4-17.-3m.]

Loretto Marble Works.
PRICES REDUCED!
MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS; also, Designs for Scotch Granite Monuments. We desire to invite the attention of the public to our beautiful Designs for Monuments and Tombstones, made of the very best Italian and American Marbles, and which will be furnished at as low rates as similar work can be obtained in Philadelphia or elsewhere. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed, and work shipped to any point at our risk. All orders from a distance will be promptly attended to. Remember that our designs and our work will compare favorably with any in the State. WILKINSON & KELLY.
Loretto, March 13, 1874.-tf.

16 The Oldest Establishment. 16
B. J. Williams, Jr.,
MANUFACTURER OF
VENETIAN BLINDS AND WINDOW SHADES
At low prices. STORE SHADES Made and *Lettered* to order. BLINDS REPAINTED and TRIMMED to look equal to new. Plain SHADES of the NEWEST *tints*, with *fringe to match*, hung with *patent self-balance spring fixture. Lace Curtains, Lambrequins* of elegant designs, *Gilt and Walnut Cornices, Upholstery Goods, &c.*
16 North Sixth St., Philadelphia.
April 17, 1874.-3m.

WEST STREET HOTEL
Nos. 41, 42, 43 & 44 West St.,
NEW YORK.
A Temperance House,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
ROOMS 50 and 75 cents per Day. CHARGE very moderate. The best meats and vegetables in the market. BEST BEDS in the City.
[4-17.-6m.] T. B. BABBITT, Proprietor.

TOUCH NOT.—Having bought from CHARLES A. McMULLEN, of Allegheny Township, the following described articles I hereby warn all persons against meddling with the said property: 1 cook stove, 1 parlor stove, 1 set chairs 1 clock, 1 washing machine, 2 beds and bedding, 1 barrel churn, 1 meat stand, [illegible]
Clearfield Twp., April 20, 1874.-3t.

THE HAY SEED MAN.

Simpkins was a dry goods clerk, and not a very good dry goods clerk either. There was one thing that haunted Simpkins during his waking hours, and of which he dreamed at night. That was the idea of becoming a farmer. He just more than doted on farming. He looked on an aged agriculturist with awe, and vowed if his manufacturer spared him he would one day prance around on a farm, feed hogs, learn calves to suck, and smite the wild potato bug. He knew but one song, and that he was everlastingly singing. The first verse was:

I want to be a granger,
And with the Grangers stand—
A horny-fisted farmer,
With a haystack in my hand.

One day he went to the boss with tears in his eyes, and told him he could not stand it any longer. He felt that the dry goods business was not what he was made for, and that farming was the only business on earth worth following. He got off a long string about "the independent farmer," "new blown hay," and all that sort of thing, and then bid us all good-bye, pranced out into the country and hired out to an old farmer named Wiggins.

Simpkins didn't know any more about farming than a gander does about the salary grab, but he was willing to learn. The first thing Wiggins set him at was sorting over ninety bushels of half rotten potatoes in the back cellar. Simpkins didn't see anything particularly independent about that, but went to work and came out victorious.

Then Wiggins told him he was going away, and that he must take the brindle cow out of the shed and turn her into the pasture. Simpkins waltzed up to the brindle cow as large as life, and she planted her foot in his diaphragm and landed him over the manure pile against the fence.—He slowly picked hisself up, and went around and crawled into the manger. He untied her and she went out of the stable with elevated tail, and a ruffled image of Simpkins clinging to the end of the rope. She ran along the fence for twenty rods, jamming Simpkins against every post.

Then Wiggins' big yellow bull dog, who had not been introduced to the newly hired man, appeared on the scene. He saw at a glance that a stranger was fooling around among the cattle, and he rushed into the breach. He made a pass for the flying coat tails and missed them, but caught a good hold immediately under.

Simpkins yelled, and the cow let herself out with the ex-dry goods clerk and the dog stringing along like the tail of a kite. In vain Simpkins kicked and yelled, in vain he begged and swore, the dog held his grip. Down through the field they went, smashing through the picket fence into the orchard, scattering an inoffensive old sow and thirteen pigs to the four winds of heaven, through another fence into the garden, where for two mortal hours that degraded brindle cow chased up and down, treading into a heterogeneous mass onions, radishes, cucumbers and other "garden sass," till you couldn't tell where one bed left off and another commenced. Simpkins was gritty, and he hung on like grim death to a defunct African, bound to conquer or die. The bull-dog had a saving hold and he knew it; he just closed his teeth together, shut his eyes and was happy. No matter if the old cow did sling him around sharp corners till his tail snapped in the morning breeze. It had Simpkins foul, and it ain't bull dog nature to back out as long as there is anything left to "chaw."

Well the old cow made a short turn at the lower end of the garden, and Simpkins and the dog went sailing through the air as usual, when the dog came in contact with the butt of a hickory post, and his hold tore out, leaving a deep gash for the doctors to operate on. With the rapidity of a streak of greased chain lightning, Simpkins let go the rope, shinned up the post, and perched on the top he looked down with defiance on the angry bull dog, who jumped and pranced and cussed in dog talk, and howled for the heart's blood of the intrepid farmer. About every other jump the dog would catch Simpkins' breeches, and sometimes the hide, which proceedings had a tendency to keep him earnestly interested in the arrangement.

Six Chester White pigs lay in state along the orchard fence, and the old sow and the rest of the litter were regaling themselves on the dahlia roots and similar food. Wiggins' garden was blotted out and his brindle cow was well nigh ruined. Worst of all, Wiggens would not be home until dark. It was a fearful long day. Across the fields he saw neighbor farmers wending their way to their dinners, but there was no relief for him. The day wore to an end at last, but no Wiggins came. Taking advantage of a time when the dog ventured a few rods away to smell of the garden fence, Simpkins jumped from his post of honer and climbed a walnut tree where he could rest his limbs in a more becoming manner.

Eight, nine, ten o'clock came, and at almost eleven came Wiggins. No light shown from the window, no Simpkins came to greet him, and put out his horses. He did the job himself and started for the house, but had not proceeded far when he fell over the old sow, smashed four more pigs, and barked his nose on a grub that belonged on the woodpile. Then he jumped up and swore and carried on like a pirate. The old sow lit out in disgust. Hearing the dog in the garden, and remembering that the coon had been raising hob with his corn, he stepped into the house and got his gun. As he sallied forth he looked up the tree and saw something quite indistinctly, but no doubt it was a coon. Getting right under where his aim would be sure he unhitched the old fuzee, and deposited a good charge of BB shot in poor Simpkins' posterior.

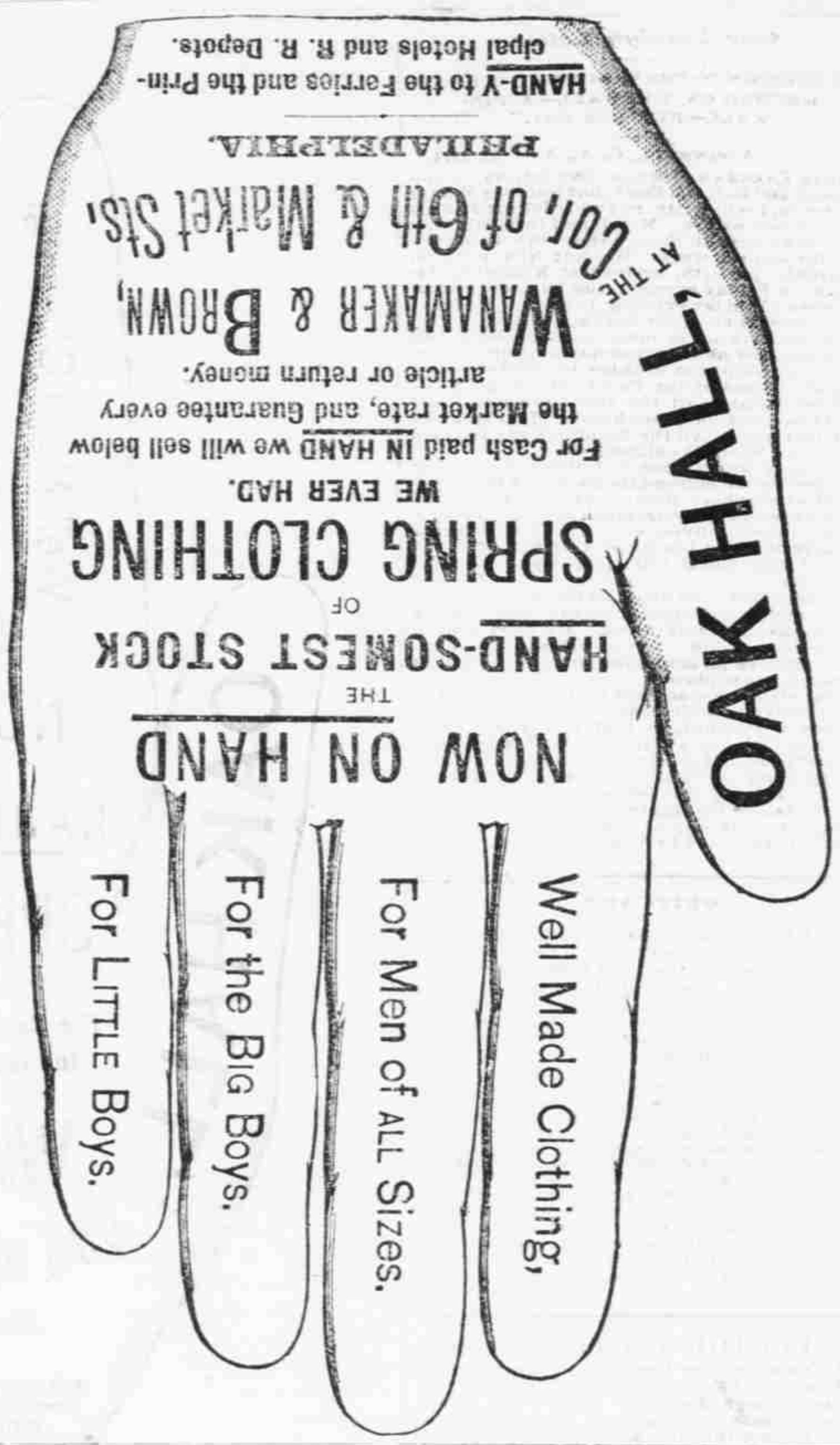
With a sound like the rending of the heavens, Simpkins dropped, knocking Wiggins and his gun about a rod. Without gathering up his effects, Wiggins leaped the fence and sailed off up the road at a fifteen-mile gait. He ran three miles to a Methodist minister's, where he applied for lodging, saying he had been caught and tortured by the Ku-Klux, and almost killed. He reckoned they had killed Simpkins, as he was nowhere to be found. There must have been as many as fifty of them.

As soon as he wss gone Simpkins caught up the gun and shot the dog, and started for town. Two doctors and a tailor rigged him up so he could get around, but he was very polite, prefering to stand up in company for some time.

Loud and deep are his curses against the farming community in general, and Wigging in particular. He says farming is nothing but vanity and vexation of spirit, farmers are frauds, and heaven is their home.

"I FEAR," said a country minister to his close-fisted flock, on a recent occasion, "when I explained to you in my last charity sermon that philanthropy was the love of our 'species,' you must have understood me to say 'specie.' At least it is fair to presume as much from the smallness of the collection."

THE new style of oath is out. Mrs. Marrowfat ordered her husband to peel the onions for dinner before he left the house yesterday, and Mr. Marrowfat, bringing down his fist upon the table with much emphasis, observed: "May I be cremated, Madam, if I do!"—[Brooklyn Argus.



ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A CARD.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$3.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,
July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

EBENSBURG
WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.
T. M. JONES & SONS.
Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

Portage NAIL WORKS,
Duncansville, Blair Co., Pa.
NAILS.

THE above Works, being again operated by the undersigned, offers to the trade a full supply of their justly celebrated NAILS at lowest prices.
JOHN MUSSELMAN.
Duncansville, March 13, 1874.-3m.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
—TO—
CASH BUYERS
—AT THE—
Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES
AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;
COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities;
TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!
of my own manufacture;
HARDWARE, ALL KIND!
such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;
Harness and Saddlery Ware
of all kind, in great variety;
WOOD and WILLOW WARE
beyond description;
CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,
Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c.
Family Groceries,
such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.
Tobacco and Cigars.
Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*
HOUSE SPOUTING
made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.
GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.
The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.
☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,
Attorney at Law and Real Estate Agent,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.
SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.
Parties wishing to purchase, rent, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their advantage to call on or address me.
☞ Correspondence in either English or German solicited. [Sept. 26, 1873.-tf.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER..........WM. H. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-16.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

The Bridal Tour.

Young Spriggles and his Amarantha Jane had just been married, and were going upon their bridal tour. They didn't know whether upon their return, they would board with the old folks or take rooms in a private hotel. Being only a clerk, Spriggles's means were limited, and he could not expect much at first in the way of living. "Of course", he said to old Dodge, a wealthy member of the firm who had granted him a three weeks leave of absence, "we must be in style, you know, sir. I s'pose you took a rusher when you were married. I mean, took an extensive one, and showed your wife the sights.

"Yes," said Dodge, with a nod, "I'll tell you about it. I made long preparations for my bridal tour, and the girl that was to be my wife helped me. We had it all fixed, and everything laid out beforehand. I worked hard for it, and she worked too. It was to be the grand event of our lives, and we wanted that it should be a success. We felt that as a new life opened, so should it continue. I was earning $500 a year. That was good pay for a salesman thirty-five years ago—better than three times that amount now, as things go. We were married in the morning at the house of my wife's father. Then we rode two miles to the substantial cottage I had secured as a home. My money had made the first payment on it and Mary's money had furnished three rooms in it. And we ate our first meal thereafter in our own house, and I thence went to my work, and my wife set about her work. It was a new life, and we were determined to succeed if possible. And in that effort was our joy. And in the success that followed was usually happiness. In less than three years my house was paid for and my home was my own. Come storm or come sunshine, we had a roof to cover us—a roof from which the hand of man could not turn us.

"I doubt, young man, if ever a bridal tour was happier or more profitable than was mine, and I know that the exercise of housekeeping upon her own account was invigorating and healthful. But, then, we were married for real earnest living and loving. We believed we should find life's purest joys in the discharge of life's sacred duties. I declare," pursued the old man, with a glistening moisture in his eye, "I should like those first blessed days of my own home-life to live over again. But it may not be. And," he added, with a regretful shake of his head, "I fear the young men of the present generation will not live them for my viewings."

Spriggles walked away, scratching his head. He wasn't sure that he had really caught the drift of the old man's remarks; but the old man was sure that he had fully intended them for him to take to heart.

A Pump-Room Promenade.

A correspondent from Leamington Spa, England, says: "It is the Pump-room with its colonnade of stately pillars and its troops of languid loungers ogling one another with the critical stare that seems to be the proud privilege of superior breeding. Young swells who are down at the Spa for a holiday flirt amiably with the daughters of invalid papas and devoted mammas who find London unhealthy at the out-of-town season. The sound of revelry is heard; the subscribers to the Pump-room concerts gather at doors of the great hall, and the carriages and footmen begin to multiply in the broad street that runs down in front of the one fashionable resort of the town. No one looks particularly unwell, yet every one bathes in the ill-smelling water and drinks more or less of the disagreeable element, and is made whole in spite of himself. The invalid chairmen are out on dress parade, dragging about with them hearty looking people, who seem to be playing sick for the sake of the ride in these overgrown baby carriages. The hall is moderately filled; the orchestra sets every nerve upon springs, and society exchanges compliments to the bewitching measures of the "Conspirator's Chorus." The prima donna sings her *aria* with concious art and withdraws smiling, while the hundred-tongued murmurs of criticism fill the rather long intervals in the programme. There is a formal spirit of approval possessing the majority of the auditors; there is a nervous spirit of suspense possessing the artists who are taking stout behind the curtains; there is a cold and worldly spirit of indifference possessing the doorkeepers, and there is no spirit whatever, if appearances may be relied upon, possessing the sole police, who stands in the outer hall like an effigy of himself.

A Texas Cattle Farmer.

The correspondence of the Baltimore *American* gives the following, relative to the "cattle kings" of Texas: "Captain King has an enclosed pasture of 70,000 acres, though he owns 150,000 acres of land in Nueces and Duval Counties. The entire stock held by him at the present time is 50,000 head of cattle, 20,000 head of sheep, and 10,000 head of horses. He overstocked his enclosed pasture to such an extent last Fall that he was compelled to turn a great many out on the range again, although he sent 4,000 head to Kansas, and slaughtered 4,000 head more for their hides and tallow. He disposes annually of about 8,000 head of cattle, either by sale or slaughter, notwithstanding which his stock is always steadily on the increase. He has recently purchased another ranch in Cameron County, on which he has 10,000 head more of cattle, and attached to which are about 10,000 acres of land. He is making extensive experiments in the way of improvement on the stock of the State, having imported for his own use a great many head of the finest specimens of Kentucky cattle to intermix with the native grades." These experiments are praiseworthy, and well merit the approbation of the State.

Master Coville (says the Danbury *News*), received a prize Friday afternoon for a composition on Reverence, and further distinguished himself in the evening, on the occasion of the pastor's visit, by shutting the tails of the dominie's coat in the parlor door and inducing him to leave them there by introducing a pin in his chair. The pastor returned home with a cloud on his brow and one of Coville's coats on his back, leaving Master Coville executing a hornpipe in the wood-shed, under the auspices of his father.

NEW STORE Building, 113 and 115 Clinton St., JOHNSTOWN.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.

Having purchased largely for cash, and many of our goods having been bought since the Panic, we are able to offer

EXTRA BARGAINS!
AND OUR CUSTOMERS SHALL HAVE THE BENEFIT.
We will sell at prices to make the money of our patrons go as far as possible.
SPECIAL BARGAINS IN
ALPACAS
AND
Waterproofs.
COME AND SEE THE GOODS
AND JUDGE FOR YOURSE VES!
Goods bought before the Panic are
MARKED Down
TO SUIT THE TIMES.
VELVETEENS
AT HALF THE USUAL PRICE.
Wholesale Department
ON SECOND FLOOR.
GOODS AT NEW YORK AND PHIL'A PRICES
—AT—
Geis, Foster & Quinn's,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

Look at the Prices.
HEAVY BLACK ALPACAS,
NEWLY OPENED,
At 25, 30, 35, 40, 45 and 50 Cts.
ELEGANT WATERPROOFS!
IN ALL NEW COLORS!
Navy Blue, New Green, New Brown,
GOLD MIXED AND GREEN MIXED
WATERPROOFS
At the Reduced Price.
BLACK WATERPROOFS at 75 Cts.
FLANNELS!
RED AND WHITE FLANNEL,
OPERA FLANNEL,
BARRED FLANNEL,
Heavy Gray Twilled Flannel,
Yard Wide Country Flannel,
Rob Roy and Blue Flannels.
FELT SKIRTS from 75c. to $2.
BALMORAL SKIRTS VERY CHEAP.
LADIES', MISSES AND CHILDREN'S
WOOLEN HOSE!
AT LOWEST PRICES, AT
Geis, Foster & Quinn's,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.........JOHN HANNAN.
M'CLELLAND & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Fancy and Plain
FURNITURE!
AND CHAIRS.
We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
IN SYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS,
Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for
OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!
IN PIECES OR SUITS,
At PRICES Below
Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.
Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,
NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13.'74.-tf.]

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!
AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE
PRICES
At E. J. MILLS'
CHEAP CASH STORE,
Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,
Boots, Shoes, Notions,
GROCERIEES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,
In this "Neck o' Timber."
☞ A complete and elegant assortments of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.
E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

OLENA!
The best Oil in the world for machinery.
It will not chill.
It will not gum.
It is equal to the best Lard Oil.
If you have any kind of Machinery, ask for OLENA; and if you cannot buy it at home, send for a circular and price list to
PAINE, ABLETT & TRIPP,
OIL MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS
No. 360 Penn Avenue,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,
No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,
Altoona, Pa.
ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.
Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.
HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.
Sept. 20.-tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.
☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
4 CLINTON 0 STREET 4
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.
MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.
Ebensburg, Sept. 1, 1873.-tf.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1,'71.]

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg.—M. M. O'NEILL & Co., Proprietors. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his protession.

AGRICULTURAL.

THE ORIGIN OF OUR CULTIVATED FRUITS.—Prof. Asa Gray, in his paper read before the Pomological Society, asks "Were fruits made for man, or did man make fruits?" We are sure that our readers will thank us for quoting his answer to the question, which is as follows:

"These need not be taken as mutually exclusive propositions; for, as "God helps those who help themselves," and man's work in this respect is mainly, if not wholly, directing the course or tendency of nature, so there is a just sense in which we may say 'the art itself is nature,' by which the greatest triumphs in horticultural skill have been accomplished. Moreover, I [illegible] of those naturalists who would have us believe that nothing which [illegible] grees, and in the course of [illegible] attributed to Divine power. The answer should give to the question as we [illegible] it, is: 1. Some fruits were given to man as they are, and he has only gathered [illegible] sinned them. But these are all [illegible] and such as have only lately come within the reach of civilized man, or are not worth his trouble. Cranberries, [illegible] pawpaws are examples. Whether [illegible] fruits have or not been under [illegible] improvement irrespective of man [illegible] question. 2. Others have [illegible] favored, and nearly all that he has [illegible] been to increase their size and [illegible] extend their season. Currants and gooseberries, raspberries and blackberries, [illegible] nuts, and above all, strawberries [illegible] class. 3. But most of the esteemed and important fruits, as well as the grain [illegible] not so much been given to man as [illegible] him. The gift outright was mainly [illegible] raw material, time and opportunity. [illegible] the cereal grains, it is only of the [illegible] we probably know the wild [illegible] wheat there has been an ingenious [illegible] ture, partly but insufficiently [illegible] experiment; of the rest, we will [illegible] known which is not most likely [illegible] cape from cultivation. Of some of [illegible] such especially as maize, not only [illegible] wild original be indicated, but [illegible] bility none exists. So of the staple [illegible] of some the wild original can be [illegible] made out: of more, they are [illegible] tural; of some they are [illegible] and perhaps long ago extinct."

KEEP THE BEST SOIL AT THE SURFACE.—Judging from the numerous [illegible] tions and editorials on the subject of [illegible] ing, there is still an immense [illegible] knowledge. Whatever the ground [illegible] it will always be the better [illegible] the best part of the soil [illegible] S. Rowles, an Ohio farmer, [illegible] cording to his judgment [illegible] ploughing is merely [illegible] of the way. The surface [illegible] if it has not been trodden [illegible] enough for seeding with [illegible] past experience I am [illegible] best time to plow for [illegible] fall, and the best time to plow [illegible] is as early in the summer as possible [illegible] are the facts. My theory is that [illegible] being solidified by lying [illegible] ploughing becomes more [illegible] not been ploughed at all, [illegible] there is no rubbish in the way. [illegible] proves that in this part of [illegible] can be raised, following corn, [illegible] in the corn alleys without [illegible] by cutting off the corn and [illegible] ground up and then seeding.

All this may be correct on soils [illegible] tain character; but if the soil is [illegible] compact it will require deeper [illegible]

THE PERFORATING POWER OF ROOTS is indeed wonderful how [illegible] plants and trees bore through [illegible] soils in search of nourishment. [illegible] for this purpose a sort of [illegible] power, situated at the end of the [illegible] capable, with the aid of the [illegible] chinery, of thrusting aside [illegible] and getting through almost any [illegible] Yet the awl consists only of a [illegible] croscopic absorbent cells [illegible] plasm or vegetable mucus [illegible] which vital action is first set up. [illegible] of the elm and the maple will [illegible] the hardest soil of walks or [illegible] drains, twine about water pipes, [illegible] trate the seams of stone and brick [illegible] The roots of some plants have been [illegible] to pass through eighteen inches of [illegible] brick-work, and make their appearance [illegible] wine-cellar below. Plants have [illegible] power in overcoming obstacles [illegible] ing for food, and will penetrate [illegible] clay bank to reach the desired [illegible] ground. The urgency with which [illegible] drives plants and animals in pursuit [illegible] is almost irresistable.

DESTROYING CURCULIOS.—The [illegible] statement from a correspondent of the [illegible] mantown *Telegraph* is of great [illegible] all who are cultivating plum trees. [illegible] I have seen various methods for [illegible] these insects off plum trees, but [illegible] simple nor yet so effectual as the [illegible] Soak corn cobs in sweetened water [illegible] thoroughly saturated; then suspend [illegible] to the limbs of the trees a little [illegible] blossoming, being sure to burn [illegible] after the fruit ripens, as they will [illegible] full of insects. A good plan is [illegible] the cobs every few weeks. My [illegible] this—that the insects deposit their [illegible] the cobs in preference to doing so [illegible] young plums. The first season I [illegible] upon one or two trees only, and [illegible] mer was rewarded by a good [illegible] fine plums as ever ripened, while [illegible] on the other trees fell off when [illegible] about half grown. In accordance [illegible] result next spring found [illegible] cobs dangling from the [illegible] plum trees, and the summer [illegible] full of delicious fruit.

THE entire valuation of [illegible] for purposes of taxation [illegible] Jersey is $16[illegible],[illegible],[illegible], of which [illegible] one-third is made on the [illegible] United Railroad and Canal Companies [illegible] to the Pennsylvania Railroad [illegible] The Long Dock pays upon over $4,0[illegible] and the Morris and Essex [illegible] $3,000,000. The greater portion [illegible] son County, fully one-half being [illegible] City alone.